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TWO DOLLARS A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

EDMUND DEACON, HENRY PETERSON,

EDITORS AND PROPER

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ADA'S BIRTHDAY.

WRITTER DOR THE RESTREET WHITEH POST BY MRS. M. F. TUCKER.

Came the golden sun this morning From the rosy-tinted east, Like a royal lord proceeding To a royal marriage-feast; And he looked in at our window, With a smile that seemed to say Heaven bless thee, little Ada, Thou art one year old to-day !

Long ago a poet-mother Sang so tenderly and mild, Wove such sweet bewitching fancies On the birthday of her child; That their melody will haunt me, And will echo through my lay, Saying Ada-darling Ada-Thou art one year old to-day.

Oh, she leveth all the beauties That the God of Nature made, Leveth music, birds and flowers, Leveth sunshine leveth shade And we, looking in the future, Have marked out a pleasant way. For our precious little Ada. Who is one year old to-day.

In the kitchen, in the parlor, There are prattled words and sweet ; And the soft, flower-woven carpet Feels the tread of little feet; And our mirrors held a baby, Very fair, and I should say, Very like the little Ada Who is one year old to-day.

Now the birthday gift is shown her, And a tiny dress of white I have decked with buds and roses That she vieweth with delight. Though she cannot comprehend it, I would crown her while I may, Lest no other birthday greet her Who is one year old to-day.

With her babies and her bells, With her blocks and with her boxes, And her ocean-singing shells; And a gold ring on her finger Tells of one who is away : One who thinks of little Ada, Whom we coronate to-day.

She is looking from the window-She has ventured out of door-She is toddling o'er the earpet-She is rolling on the floor. Oh, our home is full of sunshine. And our hearts are glad and gay, All because of little Ada Who is one year old to-day

NEMESIS. A STORY OF FRONTIER LIFE.

WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING PORT.

CHAPTER I.

In the early days of any of our frontier states the condition of society is necessarily wild and unsettled. Reckless adventurers of all classes flock to the newly opened territory, really to take advantage of any circumstance that may promote their schemes of personal aggrandizement. Men of family and fortune, accustomed to meve in the highest circles, who, by mismanagement or dissipation, bave squandered their patrimony or lost caste at shome, seek the outposts of civilization to repair their broken fortunes. Gamblers and desperadoes of all serts, who are too well known in the older states, find these remote regions a secure refuge, and a suitable field for new operations, or for such reform as may be congenial to their tempers. Keen, sharp-sighted speculators, whose whole object is money, flock to the same quarter, to drive their business by legal rapine. These Wilmer, eager to render some more effectual people mingled with the descendants of men who have old colonial claims to vast tracts of land, officers of government, Indians and halfbreeds, constitute a heterogeneous population, full of the elements of contention and violence. Naturally enough, sanguinary quarrels and deadly feuds are of frequent occurrence in these border settlements, and are to be attributed rather to the influence of circumstances than to any unusual savagery in the Anglo-American tention." character. The very men who, in a regular government, would be the strongest supporters of law and order, are here the leaders in the violent popular movements against obnoxious individuals. Law, indeed, has a nominal but not a real presence in such communities. Theft and the meaner vices are punished, and civil processes are served with tolerable regularity, but homicide and violent crimes against persons are scarcely noticed by the constituted authorities. In consequence of this laxity, each individual becomes his own protector and the judge of the extent of the aggressions made upon him, as well as of the grade of punishment they merit. Hence the duel and the street fight become the only methods of settling difficulties of a grave nature, and personal courage is exalted to undue importance in a society pretending to civilization. The man. once suspected of cowardice, not only incurs the contempt of the people to such an extent as seriously to interfere with his success in business, but runs besides no little risk of personal injury.

attempting to describe, that young Henry Wil- coachman, hurried along to the house to an- are you dangerously hurt? Cousin William

house, and settled himself down to the syste- proximity. matic practice of his profession. Possessed of family, he soon made for himself a respectable

One Sunday morning in February, while he den discharge of two rifles in quick succession, laid over his arm. He was a coarse, heavy, powerful fellow, and his savage features wore office door was another, whose piece had fallen keerless niggers," betrayed instead of concealthe aristocratic cast of his well-formed features | did not even observe that a stranger accomnot be obscured by the expression of severe chair, the young lawyer took charge of the pain which convulsed his face. His right arm broken arm, in order to guard it as much as hung idly by his side, swaying with the motion possible from the jar necessarily attending of his body. It had evidently been woken by every change of position. Then she dropped the shot just fired by the man across the street. a low courtesy, and immediately turned again With prompt politeness, warmed by a real into the sufferer, who, now quite exhausted by terest in the sufferer, young Wilmer invited loss of blood and the protracted anguish of his the wounded man into his office, and actively wound, seemed to an unexperienced eye, by engaged in those services which his limited his haggard look and pallid features, to be on knowledge of domestic surgery enabled him to the verge of dissolution. perform. These were received by the stranger torture of his shattered limb could not make knees at his feet; "I know'd it would come to and early familiarity with the usages of polite

"Your wound is a severe one, sir," said the young man, as he bound up the shattered member in a linen handkerchief.

"Severe and painful," was the reply, with God's blessing, if my life is sparet, I'll inflict a severer one upon the miscreant who has maimed me. I'll teach these consille who have sneaked and wriggled into respectable society, as a toad sometimes hops into a parlor, that I am not to be meddled with. It is bad-enough to have my arm broken, without the mortification of knowing that it was done by a blackguard who never put his foot inside of a gentleman's house, till he came to a new territory where he was not known. You shall hear the whole history of this affair. I am in too much pain to tell it to you now, but I shall not lose sight of you. I never forget favors-nor inju-

These remarks were made in broken sentences, interrupted by contortions of the body, and interspersed with ejaculations of pain, and more than an occasional oath.

"Shall I procure you a physician?" asked service to his temporary guest.

"No, sir, no, I thank you. I have seen many wounds and received a few, so that there is nothing new to me in my present situation. One torture is enough. I don't want my broken bones grated against one another for the gratiscation of scientific curiosity. I shall go disectly home, and my nephew, who is staying with me, will render me the necessary at-

"But you cannot go alone. I cannot think of allowing a gentleman in your situation to leave my office without an attendant. I will procure you a carriage and see you home."

"You are very kind, sir; I accept your polite offer; but you need order no carriage. My own is at the corner below the court house on the other side of the square. If you will order that, you will add to the obligations I am already under to you."

Wilmer hastened out, procured the carriage, carefully boistered up the wounded man with pillows taken from his own bed and borrowed n haste from his landlady, and, getting in himself, accompanied his new acquaintance to driven, so increased the agony of the wounded

As they wound through the long avenue, shaded with orange trees and the stately magnolia grandiflora, the roaming negroes whom they met were informed of the disaster that It was among such a people as we have been had befallen their master, and warned by the uncle! how you have terrified me. Tell me!

nevertheless, thrown upon his own resources the slow pace at which his wound compelled you seriously injured? Oh, what can I do for provoked a street-brawl on Sunday. The felfor a livelihood. A princely domain in the him to travel. Arrived in front of the house, you? Annt Silvy, have you done anything for low who shot him is named Bonner. His air "Have they removed uncle, already?" was Old Dominion had, generation after generation, our hero had leisure to observe that the resi- him ?" been gliding out of the hands of his dashing dence of his new friend was one of those long "Dat is I, Miss Alice. He is a heap better we think he must have fled from his former "They have, Miss," was the reply. "The ancestors, till finally, on the death of his father, frame houses, so common in the South, that dan when he fus' come in." the affairs of the estate were found to be in so with almost endless wings extend themselves "Alice, child," said General Lee, for that punishment due to some misdemeaner. At was by no means dangerous, but that it requiruinous a condition, that nothing was left to over a great space of ground. A beautiful lawn, was the name and title of the wounded man, any rate, he is a desperate wretch, who has red, for some hours yet, the most absolute rethe executors but a peremptory sale of the en- covered with the deep verdure of a Florida "don't distress yourself on my account. My been more than suspected of atrocious cruelty, pose. He also desired me to request you not tire property. After the debts were paid, our winter, stretched out in front of it; and the arm is somewhat injured, but I am suffering not only towards his slaves, but his wife, and to enter your uncle's apartment till he had hero found himself heir to a distinguished noble trees of the South, at once enlivened more at present from my long ride than from who yet maintains a quasi position on the slept awhile." name, a legal education, two negroes, and a the scene with their magnificent flowers and the hurt itself. But you have not noticed my frontiers of good society on account of the supthousand dollars. This was a rather slender foliage, and furnished a refreshing shade to the friend, Mr. Wilmer, who deserves your grati- posed respectability of his brother, who is an ing a searching look at him, "are they not capital to support the credit of the family upon, inmates. A long portice, overhung with creep- tude for his kind attention to me to-day. My active, if not a very able lawyer at our bar, attempting to decrive me? I ask you, as a and after mature deliberation and consultation ing vines, still further removed the inhabitants niece, Miss Alice Wharton, Mr. Wilmer." with an old uncle and a few friends who pro- of the house from the fiery rays of the sun. mised additional assistance, he came to the and offered them the opportunity of a delicate woman, who shrinks from exhibi- dian reservation, and, not only claimed, but I cannot consider that a sufficient excuse conclusion that he would push his fortunes in ful siests, which the swinging hammocks de- ting even the most laudable emotions in the actually proceeded to cut wood off our land. for deceiving me in a matter in which I am so one of the larger towns of the newly acquired pending from the roof, showed that they were presence of witnesses; but even in the midst of My uncle very soon put a stop to that proceed- deeply interested." territory of Florida. Accordingly, after making not unwilling to enjoy. A stately garden, em- her agitation, she did not forget the duties of ing by his usual summary mode of dealing "Miss Wharton," answered Wilmer, starthe necessary arrangements, and procuring let- bellished with great taste, and enriched with hospitality. With the most charming confuters of introduction to the prominent men of the most brilliant flowers and shrubs, flanked sion, which could not, however, conceal the ex- in which Bonner was defeated. He uttered appeal, "I am ignorant of surgery, and must the town, he set sail, accompanied by his faith- the house on either side, while beyond it, the quisite grace, so characteristic of the educated many threats of vengeance, and since then the depend upon the same sources of information ful body-servant, and in due time reached the neat whitewashed huts of the house and gar- and refined Southern woman, she greeted the General has never gone out where he would be as yourself. But as one accustomed to study place of his destination. His letters delivered, den-servants, and the necessary out-houses of young stranger and returned her thanks for likely to fall in with this savage without his the behaviour of men. I would most confidentand himself admitted to the bar in due form, a plantation, gave an additional interest to the services of the nature of which she was still rifle. They met accidentally this morning, and ly say that Dr. Wharton believes what he he rented an office in the vicinity of the court scene without offending the eye by too close ignorant. Wilmer, it must be confessed, in you know the result."

continued she, wringing her hands, and swaying her body from side to side; "dat eber I should live to see dis day! Me dat nussed you in dese ole arms when you was a baby. De Lawd forgib me, but I feels like I could take de one dat done dis in dese hands, and hole him in de fire till be fried to def. Oh. massa! massa George! can't you speak jis' one word, jis' one little word to pore ole Silvy! iis' one.

The boisterous grief of the old woman roused him from his temporary lethargy—he quietly

"Aunt Sylvy, I am mot hurt so badly as you think."

"Bless de Lawd for dat word, anyhow, dough I doesn't believe it," said the old wo-"To tink dat all dis should happen dis blessed Sunday morning, and Miss Alice not here, nor Massa William nuther. Jim, what you gapin' dar for? Go git de brandy, you brack

The brandy was obtained, and Wilmer soon found that his occupation was gone, for Sylvia, with all the importance of a favorite servant, and the authority of an accomplished nurse. took the care of her master on herself, chafing his temples with brandy, arranging the pillows comfortably for his head and for his wounded arm, and assiduously engaging in all the real or imaginary duties of the occasion.

"Where is Miss Alice ?" asked the wounded man, a little recovered from his exhaus-

"Gone ridin' en de pony, sar, wid Masse William, to see ole Aunt Phyllis. I was 'feared ske'd be gone a long time, so I sent Joe wid de blaze-face hoss arter her, to tell her dat you'd got throwed from the hoss and sprained your arm (de Lord forgib me for dat lie.) She'll be here soon, I 'spec,' case I done sent Joe away as soon as little Pete fotch de news dat von was a comin'. And, now massa," continued the old slave, relieved from her immediate apprehensions, drawing herself up and folding her arms as she spoke, "I'se gwine to gib you a piece of my mind. How often is I told you dat dem low white carrion, de Johnsons, kep' up a spite agin' you, eber sense you caned young Alick for throwin' stones at lame Stephen; but you wouldn't believe dis ole nigger. You doesn't know how I has been troubled 'bout dem trash his home. But little was said on the way, for ebery time you went away from home. 'Deed. the motion of the carriage, carefully as it was massa, I can't stan' it no longer, and ef you doesn't take more keer of yourself, I'll jes' limb, that the sufferer could utter little less take and drown myself in de branch,-dere

> Old Sylvia would have gone on still further, had she not been interrupted by the arrival of a young woman, who, with much agitation, hurried to the arm-chair, exclaiming: "Oh.

great industry, and animated by the landable the lawn, some murmuring broken prayers for who has been accustomed to polite society, resome weeping without restraint, and all striv- accompanied it with some awkwardness. The should settle the affair myself, were it not that stranger, till this merning, to you all." ing to learn the exact condition of affairs. Two truth is, he had been gazing upon this beauti- my uncle has specially enjoined me on pain of stout fellows, with the utmost care, lifted the ful apparition with such abstraction, that the his settled displeasure to have nothing to do with was arranging his toilet preparatory to going to planter out of the carriage, and, with great introduction roused him as from a dream. He it. He would consider it a real injury to him church, his attention was attracted by the sud- tenderness, bore him into one of the apart- had had time to observe her exquisite form which were any one to deprive him of the pleasure of sation to general topics, but Miss Wharton's ments on the ground floor of the house. All was displayed to great advantage by a closely punishing this reprobate with his own hands." immediately in front of his office. He hastened this was done under the direction of a tall, fat, fitting riding-habit. Her recent exercise and to the door to ascertain the cause of this intru- stately, yellow woman, who sailed before them her present excitement, gave a brilliancy to her live in such a community. For my own part not help approving the sentiment which occasion upon the sanctity of the day, when he ob- with the majesty of a tragedy-queen, issuing color and a soft lustre to her eyes, enhancing you make me regret my selection of the place sioned her conduct, he nevertheless felt some served a man on the opposite side of the street her orders with the authority and more than the her remarkable beauty; while her hair, shaken slowly moving off, with his rifle affectionately asperity of her master. Yet her pompous man-by the breeze, presented that happy negligence ner could not conceal her distress. The which has so often roused the enthusiasm of troubled and anxious looks she cast upon the the poet and the artist. Her complexion was Use blunts our perceptions. I felt as you do an expression of gratified malignity and of patient, and the tone of amger with which, to a just medium between a blonde and a brunette, when I first came here from old Maryland, but accomful triumph. Immediately in front of the veil her grief, she addressed the "dratted, possessing the delicacy of the one with the I soon got over it. There are compensating that her interest in his remarks increased, and brilliancy of the other; her large, expressive from his hands, and who was manifestly the ling her concern. So entirely was she engrossed gray eyes, were shaded with long lashes and second actor in the drama. His air, as well as in her attentions to the wounded man, that she arched over by finely pencilled brows; her size proclaimed him a gentleman, a fact which could panied him, till, in depositing him in an easy features, like a mirror, reflected every emo- are also men of the highest tone and the nicest tion of her pure and delicate spirit. Startled from the contemplation of these charms which | and fertile, and the women are lovely." had burst upon him as suddenly, as unexpectelly, and with as overpowering an enchantment of beauty, as though, in some deep, cool grove, he had surprised a goddess at her bath, he may beheld." be pardoned if he did not immediately regain his self-possession. In some broken words, he answered her as if he were thinking of something else than kis lips uttered. They thus "Oh, massa, massa!" cried the faithful mutually confused each other, and it is imposhim forget, and which bore testimony to long dis, one of dese days. De Lawd! de Lawd!" they net been relieved by the opportune arrival of a roung man, who threw down his riding wkip, bewed politely to the stranger to whom Alice, in her confusion, forgot to intro- tone of banter. duce him, and, gently pushing the young woman saide, inquired of the General the extent of his injury. His practiced eve soon detected the unnatural attitude of the arm, and not willing that his fair cousin should too suddenly ascertain the true extent of the mischief, he

> tent of uncle's injury." She immediately withdrew, and young Dr. Wharton with great tenderness began to unwrap the wounded limb, uttering, at the same time, many professional assurances that he would net inflict the least pain upon him, but would merely adjust the ends of the broken bone, which might, indeed, produce some temporary discomfort, but was essential to the proper management of cases like the present.

her delicacy. Stepping up to her, he said in a

low tone, "Cousin Alice, leave the room for

half an hour or so, I wish to ascertain the ex-

"William," interrupted his uncle, with some asperity, "I am not a baby. Do what you have to do. I can bear it, whatever it may be."

Thus admonished, the young man apologized and proceeded with some hastily manufactured splints to retain in proper apposition the fragments of the broken bone. This accomplished, with the assistance of the servants, the planter was put to bed before his niece returned.

The doctor, having preperly attended to his uncle, returned to the sitting-room, and advancing to the young man who had rendered his relative such important services, said, "Sir, they have not had politeness enough to introduce me to you, but I have already seen enough of you to desire your further acquaintance. My name and title are Dr. William Wharton, and there is my hand!"

Wilmer took the young man's hand, and, with equal frankness, gave his own name and occupation.

"Coming, as you do, from an old state." said the doctor, "you must be not a little surprised at the transaction you have witnessed to-day."

"Not particularly so," replied the lawyer. Human passions are the same everywhere, and without the restraint of law and of public opinion, they must always break out in such

"That is just the trouble here," replied the doctor. "Neither of these checks exist in our territory; that is to say, the laws are not enforced, and public opinion is very decidedly in favor of every man's taking care of himself special case, my uncle has commissioned me

and manner proclaim him to be of low origin; the first question she asked. Alice blushed deeply, with the true modesty uncle's lower estate, on the border of the In- presented to me? I am a woman, I know,

for the pursuit of my professional business." however, become accustomed to these things. advantages which make up for these discomforts. It is a new country, and a man's fame and fortune will grow up with it. Though sense of honor. Besides the lands are cheap

"To the latter clause of your eulogium on Florida I can heartily subscribe. Your sister is one of the most magnificent creatures I ever their own sex, in aiming at the force of the

"Who! Alice! She is my cousin. She is indeed a glorious woman, but let me give you rassment they might have been involved, had notony of a tedious courtship, but all have

"I fully comprehend you, sir," replied the lawyer, "and am duly thankful for the disinterested advice. But, my dear sir, it was unnecessary. Whatever might have been the impression made upon me by your beautiful consin, I should have hesitated long before I should determined to get rid of her by an appeal to have ventured to enter the lists in competition with a rival whe possesses so many personal advantages as yourself."

"You are vastly complimentary, but I assure you, you have misunderstood me. No. indeed! I have no designs upon her. The time was when I could have gone mad with love for Alice, but the little precisian detected it in time, and kindly but firmly warned me that it wouldn't do, that she could never listen to anything of that sert from the lips of a first cousin. Since then we have been the best friends in the world, and, I can assure you, sir, any man might be proud to call himself the friend of Alice Wharten. But here I am prattling about my pretty cousin when I sught to be attending to my aufortunate uncle. A physician need not apelogize for leaving a friend alone when professional duties call him away. I will be back as soon as I can, and, should Alice come in while I am gone, tell her that her presence will only disturb without benefiting her uncle. and that she must not go near him without my

Saying this he went out, leaving the young lawyer to his meditations. The admiration with which Alice's extreme beauty had inspired him was by no means diminished by her cousin's warm culogium upon her, and he sat commonly experienced by young men, when their attention has been attracted by a beantiful woman, and which may either ripen into love, or wither into indifference. He imagined all sorts of desperate adventures undertaken under her eye, and rewarded by her smiles. He fgured himself rendering her the most imdreamed of enjoying the beauties of nature and his own gratification by sharing it with her. In the midst of this castle-building the unconsciroom. If he had thought her "a phantom of tion. She was dressed with the elegant simit was evident that her toilet had been very pression of triumph. and righting his own wrongs. But, as to this hurriedly made. A simple white dress, destitute of any ornament, enveloped her beautiful to explain the matter to you, for, though he is form, and her hair hastily brushed back from his toilet at the little glass in his back office. proud enough to despise the sentiments of the her ample, yet feminine forehead, allowed the common, every day world, he is very sensitive graceful contour of her face, and the exquisite pride has come to that? 'A friend in need is a mer settled to practice law. Descended from nounce the misfortune and prepare for his re- will be here in a moment. My horse happened in regard to the opinion of respectable people, play of tints which gives such a charm to the friend indeed.' That old proverb has another

an old and highly respectable family, he was, ception, ample time for which was afforded by to be fleeter than his, so I outrode him. Are and he is afraid that you would suppose he junction of the cheek and neck in woman, to

home to shelter himself in these wilds from the doctor desired me to say to you that the wound

"Mr. Wilmer," said the young woman, cast-Well, he bought some land adjoining my man of honor, is the true state of affairs re-

says in reference to the wound. His manner spite of his good breeding and the self-posses- "And what will he do about it?" said Wil- in my presence a moment ago, was extremely A crowd of anxious slaves had assembled on sion which he had in common with every man mer. "The law of course will protect him." calm; he could not have assumed it, had one "There is no of course about it, my dear sir, he loved been in imminent danger, and he had design of retrieving the fallen fortunes of his their master's safety, some sobbing andibly, ceived the introduction and the thanks which The law will not notice the matter at all. I no motive to attempt any deception on me, a

> "Well, sir, I certainly am relieved, for you seem to be sincere."

The lawver endeavored to divert the converthoughts were manifestly wholly absorbed in "It strikes me it must be very unpleasant to her uncle's condition, and, though he could little chagrin at the absence of mind with "I am sorry to have done that. You will, which she received his most brilliant sallies, for he prided himself somewhat on his conversational powers. As the day advanced, however, and she became more tranquil, he found her own observations on the various topics that were suggested, were so just and so well-expressed, that the favorable impression she had was that of the average woman, and her there are many bad characters among us, there first made was deepened. Her pure spirit animated everything she said, and her tender, womanly views of society, its destiny and its duties, expressed in a modest vet brilliant manner, astonished as well as delighted him. Sensible women so often lose the graces of other, that they greatly diminish their influence over the men with whom they associate, by the too palpable eagerness to establish it .a perhaps premature caution. Many a fine, Nothing, however, can resist the combination showy fellow has besieged that heart of hers. of intellect with modesty of expression, purity Some have attempted to take it by storm, of conception, and the graceful timidity of a stoical, and the union of such intellectual quabeen discomfited. The fortress is still impreg- lities with such physical perfection, was too nable. This is by way of friendly caution, you much for him. He returned home, fully satisunderstand," continued the young man in a fied that the day's adventures were destined to have a serious influence upon his future happiness.

During the General's convalescence, his visits were frequent. The many little attentions, so delightful to sick people, were rendered by him with a grace which enhanced their value, and before the shattered limb had again become fit for use he had thoroughly established himself as a "friend of the house." Alice's manner had also changed towards him, though neither he nor her uncle perceived it. There was a barely perceptible tenderness in the polite cordiality with which she welcomed him, and there were frequent walks to the front of the house, and long looks down the lane, about the hour that he usually arrived. As for him, he was now thoroughly in love. The slightest memorial of her was treasured with jealous care, and his dry, dull law-books were cheered with sprigs of foliage and flowers that had been glorified by her touch.

Let us leave them to their budding happiness, and follow the fortunes of other persons in our story, to whom we shall now introduce

CHAPTER II.

Mr. Gustavus Bonner was sitting in his office, surrounded with books, looking very wise, when a servant entered, respectfully handed him a note, and withdrew. Like most persons who receive unexpected letters, Mr. Bonner turned it over, looked at the seal, studied the superscription, and vainly puzzled himself with mursing those vague emotions which are so speculations as to the probable writer, when he could have determined the question in a moment by simply breaking the seal. At last, however, in despair of ascertaining the source from whence he had received it by any pro! cess of reasoning on the facts presented by its exterior, he did what he might have done at first-broke it open. During his perusal of it. portant services in the most trying times. He a bystander would have found the expression of his features as interesting a problem as he of art, in company with her, and of increasing found the superscription of the letter. His face was never handsome. Large whiskers of reddish black framed it like a bar-room porous object of these brilliant fancies entered the trait of General Jackson; a sharp, somewhat turned-up, small, and ill-formed nese adorned delight" at her first appearance, she now thrill- it in the centre; while a pair of thick, straight ed him with a new and more intense admira- eyebrows overhung two small, restless, glittering, bead-black, wicked looking eyes, which plicity so delightful to a refined taste, though now flashed with a vicious and diabolical ex-

"Ah, ha!" he muttered, to himself, as he put the letter in his pecket, and hastily made "so Miss Douglass sends for me at last! Her his broad breast, and the breas buttons gittered so brightly that they seemed to be a perpendicular row of accessory eyes, looking sharply out for mischief in aid of the keen black orbs above. He strode along hastily to the principal hotel of the town, where he inquired for Miss Douglass. He was shown directly to her front of her, like a trooper on review. She did ciate." not change her position when he came into the room, except to turn her head and survey him from head to foot, as though she were studying | sion forbid my doing anything against him." him with a view of assigning him his exact position in a zoological classification. Miss the young girl, "that I would have you act. sun-so that we shall know of what takes place the severe things she said—and if he happened armorfor the great battle of life—what folly then By a smart brace of brokers, keen and hold. Douglass half-rose from her chair, and made a You know how totally, absolutely false the in London at seven o'clock in the evening, by to let drop a bitter taunt in turn, the cry of to be trying on new armor and testing new weather the companies and the seven o'clock in the evening on new armor and testing new weather the cry of to be trying on new armor and testing new weather the cry of to be trying on new armor and testing new weather the cry of to be trying on new armor and testing new weather the cry of to be trying on new armor and testing new weather the cry of to be trying on new armor and testing new weather the cry of to be trying on new armor and testing new weather the cry of to be trying on new armor and testing new weather the cry of t alight inclination of her head, but said nothing. story is, and I ask you, as a man, to say so." She was a woman of about one-and-twenty, of a fair complexion, a very clear skin and a brilliant color. Her nose was slightly aquiline, happily, my duty to my client-" her figure beyond the usual height, and finely rounded, her air majestic and imposing, her eves of a clear blue, and very expressive, though who beckoned him to a seat, and began the conversation with :

"Your most obedient, Miss Douglass! I am this matter." here in obedience to a summons from you: I came the moment I received it, for who would nity, am I?" she exclaimed, her blue eyes cal influence of America upon Europe, and sive estates of the Lyttons. So, for the future, not hasten to obey the mandate of so charming flashing with her increasing anger, and her Europe upon America, must be proportionably as we hope and trust, we shall hear no more of a woman? But I have not the pleasure of fine form seeming to dilate with her indigna- strengthened. Through a small cord, a tele- the family difficulties of Sir Edward and Lady your friend's acquaintance. May I solicit an tion, "I must come into court, must I? Well, graphic artery, will flow a potent stream of Lytton. introduction to her!"

"We will waive that ceremony at present," did not come here for the purpose of extending me-but I will not speak of that!" the circle of my acquaintance. Ours is a business meeting, sir, and the sooner we begin the sooner we shall get through."

"As you please, madam," returned the lawyer, recovering his accustomed audacity. "The circle in which I visit is quite as large as I desire, and I believe it includes all in the district whose society is either agreeable or advantageous to me or any one else."

The old lady took no notice of his sarcasm, but turning to Miss Douglass, very calmly observed:

"Come, child, make haste and say what you have to say, and let this man go."

"Mr. Bonner," said Miss Douglass, in a tone of quiet dignity, yet not without earnestness. 44 I have sent for you to speak on a matter which very nearly concerns me, and in which common justice, to say nothing of generosity, demands your interference. You must know to what I allude."

"Really, Miss Douglass," replied the wary lawyer. "you have far too much confidence in detestable every moment you remain." my penetration. You have not given me the slightest hint of the subject on which you de- thoroughly uncomfortable, left without another sire to consult me, and yet you say I am ac- word, and Miss Douglass, exhausted with the if my poor professional services can be of any use to so charming a young lady as Miss Douglass, I need not say that I shall be proud to be commanded by her."

"Mr. Bonner," replied the young girl, blushing to the roots of her hair, and yet strongly repressing her emotions, "you must have heard the vile slander which some miscreant has dared to forge against me."

"I hope, my dear young lady," answered he, in a bland, insinuating, and somewhat injured tone, "that you do not suppose me capable of hearing a slander uttered against you and not instantly resenting it, as though the memory of my sainted mother were traduced."

"Come, come, no heroics!" broke in the old lady, with a voice as short and as sudden as a fox's bark. "You are not before a jury, nor on a stage, so we can dispense with them. When we want your oratory we'll pay you for

"Madam," said the lawyer, coldly, with an attempt at polite insolence, "I really do not understand your conduct to-day."

"Perhaps not," retorted she, "and I do not see any necessity that you should. But you shall not torment this poor child with your legal play-acting while I am by."

Miss Douglass, I believe this interview was asked for by you," said he. "If I am wrong, I hope you will set me right. I came here by your appointment, for what purpose, I hope you will inform me."

"Mr. Bonner," replied the young woman "it is hardly possible that you can be ignorant of a report with which the whole neighborhood rings. It surely must have been most widely published, if it could reach my ears. Your name, too," she continued, blushing still deeper, hesitating and stammering in the excess of her confusion, "has also suffered. The report slanders you too."

"It is impossible for me," returned he, "to be slandered by any report which can connect my poor name with yours. I feel, deeply feel the honor of the association. But," he continued, scarcely able to conceal the triumph he felt at witnessing the confusion of the fair lady. "may I beg you to be more explicit ?"

"Ungenerous man!" she broke out, in a voice in which indignation seemed to be getting the better of confusion, "will you force me to utter the damning, the disgusting lie? Oh! I cannot, I cannot!" she cried, and throwing her by minute and searching criticism. Or rather. head on the table, she burst into tears.

The imperturbable old lady came to her assistance, and Mr. Bonner, with an air of great concern, was hastening towards her, when he was checked by her friend, who told him to keep his seat, and confine himself to his proper avocations. Then turning to Miss Douglass she addressed a few words to her, which again restored her somewhat to her self-possession. Rising, she shook back her long tresses from her brow, dashed the tears from her eyes, and beauty as Diana might have thrown upon the must now necessarily be in him. luckless Actson.

"Mr. Squatter, or Sputter, or Stutter, or 44 the scandal she alludes to has been tolerably Adults 104, and children 229.

well ferroted out, and I have reason to believe that you know more about it than any honorable man should. It is neither more nor less than that she has wandered from the path of virtue, and that you have led her astray." "Great Heaven!" ejaculated the lawyer,

is it possible ?" "That was not acted as well as it might have been," returned the old lady. "The start was fully established with the offices on each subject to criticism, and the intonation wasn't side, which might require several days to efroom. On entering, he found the lady he came natural. It is quite possible; and there is fect, this seems to be a matter of no material against which redress will be afforded. in search of in company with a very frigid, something more possible, which you and your consequence. formal, elegantly-dressed old woman, who sat vile friends did not anticipate. It has been belt upright in her chair, looking directly in traced to Mr. Alton, your most intimate asso- than War!" and among all the great triumphs

"It is not as a lawyer, but as a man," cried

Bonner, "are enlisted in your behalf; but, un-

"Duty ! Don't talk about duty, Mr. Bonner!" demand the sacrifice of an innocent, unprotectat present saddened, and by the red rims ed girl, whose fortune is her reputation? Does around them giving evidence of recent weep- duty prevent you from exposing the falsehood ing. With a gulp, however, she conquered the of a vile, malicious slander? Does duty com- port of the Cotton. Grain and Money markets might do him equal justice—but the men would remainder of her grief, and cast a look of proud mand you to make a bosom-friend of a cool, dedefiance at the lawyer. He feeling uncomfort- liberate, malignant villain, and to protect him able, in spite of his natural and acquired inso- in his wickedness? If so, then you and I have in the same manner, the European merchant lence, bowed a second time to Miss Douglass, studied two widely different codes of ethics."

said the old lady, in a cold, dry manner. "I spared me. You who once professed to love and the cause of peace and good-will be im-

"Miss Douglass," said the lawyer, "we probably could discuss this matter better were we

"What!" she cried, stamping her foot, present circumstances? Do you think me such a fool as not to see through your shallow artifice? Your client would gain nothing from such a course on my part, would he? Go, sir, go, and never enter my presence again. I always disliked you, even when you talked vir-I spit upon you. Go, sir."

"As you will, Miss," he replied, "but really I thought my zeal, manifested by the immediate forsaking of my business at the first reception of your summons, might have insured me a little better treatment than I have re- nothing in a great enterprise, to scoff at the ceived."

"Go. sir!" she answered. "I cannot endure your presence. It is becoming more and more

The lawyer, who, by this time, had become

view, fell fainting upon the floor. (CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 14, 1858.

All the Contents of THE POST are set up Expressly for it, and it alone. It is not a mere Reprint of a Daily Paper.

TERMS, &c.

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REJECTED COMMUNICATIONS.—We cannot undertake to return rejected communications. If the article is worth preserving, it is generally worth making

TO CORRESPONDENTS. Respectfully declined: "Sally Snow;" "My

Angel Katy." S. K. Respectfully declined.

Aninos asks if Macaulay is considered a reliable historian. The question is not easy to answer briefly, without doing injustice to Macaulay, whose merits as a historian are undeniably great. His treatment of William Penn, convinced most people, we suppose, that he can either entertain prejudices which make him blind to truth, or else stoop to wilful and conscious perversion thereof. In either case, his reliability as a historian becomes a matter of doubt, only to be determined the question must be-How far, and under what conditions, is Macaulay as a historian to be relied on ?- a question not to be settled in a day. Is our correspondent correct in saying that "Macaulay states that Scotland was subjugated by England, and added that kingdom as a conquered na-

AN EXCELLENT TITLE -A New Zealand Chief maintained that he had a good title to his land, because he had eaten the former owner!

Probably he argued that as the title to the cast upon the lawyer such a glance of angry land was legally in the previous owner, that it the affair to a crisis by her recent appearance any call of duty. We trust that all the subscri-

BOARD OF HEALTH .- The number of deaths whatever your name is," said the old lady, during the past week in this city was 333- she is something of "a tartar"-and it is only learn, at the first call to some practical duty, to And all the city's most distinguished residents;

through the wire. As no message, however, was to be sent until the communications were

"Peace has its victories no less renowned of Peace, there have been few perhaps more "How unfortunate!" exclaimed the lawyer. wonderful than that which we this week four o'clock in our afternoon-is to transcend "All the feelings of my heart," replied Mr. even the wildest dream of a century ago.

from the laying of the Atlantic Telegraph, interrupted the young woman. "Does duty probably can hardly be exaggerated. Its effect must be to bind the interests and the hooted off the stand. Nothing would save him, it, and your seniors will not be apt to blame He, with a burst of virtuous indignation, America very closely together. The daily re- of ladies among the audience. For the ladies your "disease" of reading. of Liverpool and London, will be daily consulted by the merchant of the United States and "Miss Douglass, you do not seem to under- the ocean. And the daily communion of men freedom from annoyance in the future, while stand," replied the lawyer, "I am powerless in in their business pursuits, can scarcely fail to Lady Lytton gets an addition to the sum settled "Then I am not to be spared the last indig-tellectual and moral beings. Thus the reciprothen, I will come; delicacy must give way to warm life's blood. And thus old jealousies may rirtue. I will come. But you might have be done away, new sympathies engendered, measurably promoted.

The one cable that has been successfully laid, opens inevitably the way for many. With only one, the communication is liable to be at any moment suspended. How long the present "do you dare to suggest such a thing under cable will bear the probably large amount of straining and chafing that it will have to endure, is a question that only experience can determine. So important and weighty are the interests involved in this matter of instantaneous communication with Europe, that many lines doubtless could be well supported .tuously and persecuted me with your addresses. Other routes will be tried besides the direct Now I detest you; I loathe you; I scorn you; one through mid-ocean-and may be equally, if not more successful. Only trial can test the matter thoroughly. All attempts should have the general good-wishes-and those that fail, our sympathy and not our sarcasm. It is the extreme of meanness for those who venture want of success of those who have meant nobly, and denominate them mere visionary enthusiasts. Without such visionary enthusiasts in the centuries that are past, the world would not have seen one-tenth of the great inventions and improvements that are now around us. It is no easy matter, especially at this pepossible and the impossible-as the Magnetic Telegraph itself fully proves: for it has made the seeming impossibility of ages, a common,

> every-day event of our lives. Honor therefore to the inventors of the Telegraph, and to the capitalists who have not feared to risk their means in attempting this last triumph-the establishment of an electric nerve between two worlds! Failure in such a cause were honorable-triumph enrols them among the benefactors of the race. Fitting was it as the news was carried in one day to the extremest parts of the Atlantic States, that it should be received with universal gladness and exultation, with displays of fireworks, with the thunder of cannon, and with the devout exclamation from many hearts of "Glory to God in the Highest, on earth Peace and Good Will to

THE BULWERS.

In the case of Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton and Lady Lytton, their son, Mr. Edward Bulwer Lytton, publishes a letter in the London papers, stating that all is amicably arranged between the parties. He denies that his mother was placed in the private residence of Mr. and Mrs. Hill. He further publishes certificates from two eminent physicians, Dr. Forbes Winslow and Dr. Connolly, justifying the course pursued by his father towards Lady Lytton.

Mr. Hill also publishes a statement, declaring that "he had the most positive medical certificates" of Lady Lytton's insanity-and that she was treated in his house with due consideration and kindness; she having the opportunity of going out whenever she thought proper, "wife and mother" referred to in the paragraph and very frequently exercising said liberty. Mr. Edward Lytton says :-

My mother is now with me, free from all restraint, and about, at her own wish, to travel for a short time, in company with myself and a female friend and relation of her own selec-

Relative to the origin of this unhappy difficulty, it is said that Lady Lytton was in the fiction-but we think they would find a diet in The circular of the GOLD SWAMP COMPANY, habit of sneering at her husband's literary performances, and that, upon the occasion of his a reasonable proportion of the potatoes and making a failure on his first appearance in the House of Commons, she provoked him by her and nourishing than so much pie and pudding. sarcasms to such an extent that he positively But it is with the public taste and discernment struck her. As every one knows how a mere that fault is justly to be found, and not the irritable push aside, may be represented by the injured party as a blow, we think it probable. The large supply proves that there is a large that the accusation had its origin in some slight demand; and the idea of many readers that indignity of this character.

But, on the other hand, the course of Lady Lytton has been so vindictive and unwomanly since To recur to the immediate subject before us, their separation, that she could scarcely have we may lay down one brief law:-No reader been a very easy person to live with before that should ever become so much devoted to his after volume of personalities-finally bringing down his book or paper at once, to attend to the audience. Whatever he may be, evidently the volume or sheet before them, let them In all the papers; graced by two ex-Presidents,

An appeal to the courts of law would have as to read one more page, one more sentence, one more line, should be tolerated. Down with newspaper or book at once! The story or account is not liable to alter, or to dissolve into thin air, before you have a chance of satisfying simple, and not measured, have as yet passed or her grievance be a real and undeniable one.

An appeal to the courts of law would have as to read one more page, one more sentence, one more line, should be tolerated. Down with newspaper or book at once! The story or account is not liable to alter, or to dissolve into thin air, before you have a chance of satisfying your curiosity. And suppose it did—what of confidence ores and metabs, as examples, signals, and not messages, have as yet passed or her grievance be a real and undeniable one. your curiosity. And suppose it did-what undisputed debt, pertinaciously made on all the great matter with you-a matter of even occasions of the parties meeting, is held by the infinite concern. As a modern philosopher Courts to be a species of persecution and injury well remarks, it is entirely too great a compli-

> tendency of the hearers is to accept all that the formed his. There is a time for all things-and false and, when not false, ungallant and un-important to do. To allow your reading to ingenerous in proportion to its truth. For in- terfere with your doing, is to nullify the most be sure to make fools of themselves, even though half-conscious of it at the time.

Well, the whole matter is amicably settled at will daily consult the advices from this side of last. Sir Edward probably gets a promise of promote a greater interest in each other, as in- upon her, which was not increased, it is said, when Bulwer succeeded to the name and exten-

NOVEL READING.

A whole family, brought to destitution in England, has had all its misfortunes clearly traced by the authorities to an ungovernable passion for novel reading entertained by the rife and mother. The husband was sober and industrious, but his wife was indolent and addicted to reading everything procurable in the shape of a romance. This led her to utterly neglect her husband, herself, and her eight children. One daughter, in despair, fled the parental home, and threw herself into the aunts of vice. Another was found by the police chained by the legs to prevent her from ollowing her sister's example. The house exhibited the most offensive appearance of filth and indigence. In the midst of this pollution, privation and poverty, the cause of it aat reading the latest "sensation work" of the season, and refused to allow herself to be disturbed in her entertainment.

We apprehend that what is true of almost verything else, is true of novel-reading-that an excess of it, a too great devotion to it, interfering as said excess does with the harmony of our natures, and the proper business of life. is unwise and injurious. Roast turkey is good for food in moderation-but the man who eats too much of it, or of any other food, becomes a glutton, and enfeebles himself in mind and body. So it is even with the highest and holiest of duties. They have their reasonable time and proper limits attached to them. "There riod of the world, to draw the line between the is a time for all things," said the Wise Man. There is a time to "pray," as well as to eat and to read. Not even the holy nature of prayer would excuse a person from neglecting the duty of providing food and clothing for his family. Some years ago, a case was reported in the papers of a lady in New England, who was so very devout that she was in the nightly habit of using laudanum to make her children sleep well, while she went to prayer meeting. This did not prove the folly of devoutness, but the folly of forgetting that we have more duties than one or two in this world, and that there is a proper time for everything.

Moderation is the great dictate of true wisdom. As a general rule, we must carry no pursuit to an excess. Our being is complex, our faculties are many-let us not feed-up any faculty or attribute to the starving of the rest In our reading, let us neither feed the imagination to a surfeit, nor refuse it a reasonable amount of aliment. It is an ennobling, a refining faculty, which the Prophets of old-and even the Saviour himself-did not hesitate freely to appeal to. The Parable is nothing more than a short Tale, made the vehicle of the highest truth and wisdom. By picturing put in a lunatic asylum-but says she was things as they ought to be, men are encouraged to excellence as by a perfect pattern. And the prevailing, and almost universal tone of the best written Fiction, is in eulogy of Purity, Sobriety, Courage, Generosity, and all Magnanimity: and opposed to Grossness, Sensuality, Covetousness ("which is Idolatry,") Cowardice, and Baseness of all description. Of course our allusion is to well written Fiction-and not to those foolish and extravagant stories, which may perhaps have been the idols of the

which we have quoted. We think that in our management of THE Posr, neither the quality or the quantity of our If there had been a Building Association fiction can be reasonably objected to. Among our contemporaries we see some papers which evidently find numerous readers, and which are almost entirely filled with stories. The public may like this immense disproportion of which there was some roast-meat of facts, and vegetables of news, rather more wholesome practice of the editorial caterers for the public. they can patronize a vicious, vulgar and un-That Bulwer is not a saint, but many degrees healthy literature, and then rid themselves of short of perfection in his moral character, a all responsibility in the matter by abusing the reader of his books will be very apt to admit. publishers of it, is an idea quite as ridiculous as it is common.

event. She has attacked Sir Edward in volume reading, be it fiction or fact, that he cannot lay Grew pale, and burst, without a moment's warring. on the hustings at the close of a speech he had bers to THE Post will adopt this as a law of their been making, and detailing her grievances to lives. No matter how interesting or instructive Of which we all perused the pleasing version charitable to suppose her more or less insane. lay it down-at oxck. Not a moment's delay A splendid dinner, at which General Diddle

Even a simple demand for the payment of an difference? Your own life, your own duty, is And self the bowels of the earth by samples ment to pay to any man, to neglect your own In all these disputes between the sexes, the duty, in order to read how well or ill he perwoman says as true, all that the man says as (the time to read is when you have nothing more "He is my client, and the rules of my profes- chronicle. To open a communication between stance, what chance would Sir Edward have important object of reading—the enabling your- Was soon abroad that never, for one minute. the two great hemispheres, the rapidity of which had against Lady Lytton, before a promiscnous self the better to do your duty. Reading is de- Had it contained a pennyweight of gold, shall surpass even the apparent progress of the audience? They would laugh and cheer all signed to furnish you with the weapons and the Say what had slyly been deposited in it. "shame" would overwhelm him from a multi- pons, when the trumpet rings out the call to With which to fatten their slim Bank accounts. tude of foolish but generous hearts. Or. if some duty belonging to your place in the bat- Firkin, the rumor also got about. The importance of the political, commercial worsted in the argument and the wit, a torrent tle! We insist strongly upon this rule, for the With his unerring prudence, had sold out. and moral results which will naturally flow of tears from the lady-much more a swoon- cheerful practice of it is of the very highest. The day of the Excursion, when the shares would not only completely silence her opponent, importance. And we may say to our younger Touched at the highest figure; and the affairs but possibly result in his being pelted and readers, bear it always in mind, and live up to Taking soon after a dubious situation. feelings of the two great continents of Europe and | we are sure, but the presence of a large number | you as they probably sometimes now do, for | Resigned at once the Presidential station

> STRIKE, BUT HEAR!-The Detroit Board of Education, who must be a little waggishly inclined, have adopted as a device for the seal of that body a handsome young school mistress, with a thriving younker across her lap. The left hand is uplifted, having a stout leathern strap in the act of descending upon the younker aforesaid, whose mouth is wide open, from which issues the motto of the seal, Strike, but hear me.'

For some wag to suggest a seal like the above, would do very well as a loke; but we can scarcely credit that any "Board of Education." anywhere, would really adopt such a vulgar device. If the Detroit Board really have adopted such a seal, it would seem to imply that their own education had been sadly neglected-especially in the matter of refinement. And as probably the only way, at this late date, to Gently and calmly, on an Autumn day, make them "smart enough" to understand | He lost his hold on life and passed away. this, is by an application of the ferule, we herewith touch them up with our editorial rattan-and trust that every editor in the country Firkin is supposed to be dead, and there is will do his part to educate such bear-cubs into great tumult among his heirs :some kind of respectable shape.

REV. T. HEMPSTEAD .- The editor of the Louisiana Herald, at Minden, La., wants to know where his "esteemed friend, Rev. T. Hempstead, the poet-preacher, now resides." As Mr. Hempstead probably reads the Post, will he please write and inform the editor of For which our Clerical friend is sore perplexed, the Herald of his whereabouts. He had better Where to discover an appropriate Text! not, however, get a copy of the Herald of July In vain, on eulogistic thoughts intent, 15th, or it will probably prove fatal to that He turned the pages of his Testament. Christian humility for which he, as a shepherd Skipped the Beatitudes. The place passed by, of the flock, should be distinguished.

Adelaide Proctor, several of whose poems we have recently published, is the daughter of "Barry Cornwall." Something more, as it seems to us, than "a chip of the old block."

CONUNDRUM FOR THE GOLD-DROGERS.—Why And which the Rector had himself refuted,) may you naturally expect to find "the root of all evil' in the Frazer river district? Because it is a primeval (prime-evil) region.

New Publications.

Two Millions, by William Allen Butler, (D. Appleton & Co., New York,) tells in tolerable verse, bristling with satire, and touched here and there with melodramatic and sometimes pathetic lights and shades, the story of a New York parvenu, with the farcical name of Firkin. The poem is too self-conscious and labored to be as good as the author's former production-the witty and apropos "Nothing to Wear"-and has the further disadvantage of being built on a backneved theme-to wit the sins and follies of a full-blown millionaire. Still, it is pretty well done, and will afford entertainment and suggest thought. A good example of the general merits of the composition may be found in the following extract, which tells how Rachel's husband was lured into misfortune by the great Firkin :-

He might have saved a moderate patrimony, (Sufficient even after matrimony,) But, like all men of vivid imagination, He had a lingering love of speculation; A fancy for those airy, brilliant bubbles, By which the wealth of Wall street daily doubles A fatal fondness for those works of art. Which, by the thousand, into being start, With their fine lines and delicate vignettes, Putting the very best face upon the debts Of Corporate bodies, who, as we all know, Thrive for the most part upon what they owe ! There was no scheme, however visionary, In which he could not be induced to bury A little money and much expectation ; For putting up and selling Chateaux in Spain. He had subscribed at once; and when, in vain. Subscription on subscription had been heaped, Share after share of stock, and nothing reaped, He chanced one morning in the Times to see Of which the money articles all said, It was a certain project : for its head Was Firkin, foremost among Millionaires. Who had just taken twenty thousand shares; "Here." cried our unsuccessful friend, "at least, Success is sure as daylight in the least. Free from all chances, doubts, or cruel risks There must be golden harvests, and the disks, Innumerable, of dollars, on the horizon Of any scheme Firkin has fixed his eyes on !" So he bought in, invested all he had, And as the shares soon trebled and quadrupled With the hot fever of success run mad, He lost his mental equipoise, nor scrupled To borrow where he could, and still to buy, For fact was fact, and figures could not lie, Two months the bubble glittered, then, one morn-

A grand catastrophe! The great Gold Swamp, Inaugurated with such pride and pomp. Only six weeks before, by an Excursion,

A brilliant festival, and when, quite late, The Engineer, Twobottles, rose to state. The Swamp was vielding at the fabulous rate Of Fifty Millions monthly, the whole table

Of hope and promise, failed, suspended payment, Gave up its golden issues, and the news, Which served a day the city to amuse,

This was the final blow. The poor stockholder, Stunned by the crash, which even on a bolder. Less sensitive nature, had fallen with crushing

Struggled no longer with his adverse fate. Two years of light and shade had quickly flown, Since he and Rachel stood within the zone Of wedded life, and, although overcast By frowning fortunes, still, through all their Past, Such golden memories flashed, as when the heat, Sometimes in Summer, in its fervid three Behind the heavy clouds, will throb and heat. And flood the darkness with its tender glow. But now the present sorrew wore no face Of hope or pity : from its own disgrace He shrank, with shattered reason; for a space, Cast frenzied glances on his wife and child, Then sank in sad oblivion of will. And thought and sense and sight and being, until.

Another instance of trenchant satire is this ;-

Some hours before, when first the stir began, They brought the Rector word; the worthy man, Shocked at the dismal news, sat down to plan A funeral sermon for the great occasion, Which should convey, from every earthly station, The richest member of his congregation.

About the camel and the needle's eye ; Wisely discarded, too, as extra hazardous, The parable of the Rich Man and Lazarus! Gave up the Gospels; hurried past the facts Narrated of the early Church, in Acts, Especially those which state the primitive way They held all things in common at that day, (A dangerous theory, to our times unsuited, From which to canonize the Millionaire. Butsolemn warnings, ranking wealth and stations, Not with God's blessings, but the World's temptations,

And flaming words, which, like the sword that turned.

Each way before the gates of Eden, burned With the swift flash of vengeance, and foretold Garments moth-eaten, and the cankered gold, And treasures heaped together for the days, Which should be lurid with their final blaze !

At last he gave it up; then thought that since, Twas not the Christian, but the Merchant Prince, He was to praise and bury-it was best To bring his virtues to the engier test Of worldly wisdom : plant its fairest laurel On Firkin's brow, and point its finest moral. The task was easy now; the Rector took Once more, with lightened heart, the sacred Book, Turned back the leaves, and chose, with tact sur-

A text from Proverbs, about early rising! After reading this our reader will cry, like

Osric, "A hit-a very palpable hit."

tion.

REDGAUNTLET, by SIR WALTER SCOTT, (Ticknor & Fields, Boston,) is uniform with the beautiful household edition of the Waverley novels, which we have often praised. The picture of Lilias Redgauntlet in the second volume, is an exquisite illustration-the

finest, we think, that has embellished the edi-

Moreoux (T. B. Peterson,) is the novel attributed to Walter Scott, several years ago. A POCKET MANUAL OF PRACTICAL AGRICUL-TUBE. Fowler & Wells, New York. THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW. July. Leonard. Scott & Co., New York, W. B. Zieber, Phila-

Brahma, the Creator; Vishnu, the Preserver; Siva, the Destroyer-three in onesprung, according to Hindoo mythology, from Brahm, the Almighty, the one Supreme Being, who existed before everything. The doctrine of the Trinity pervades all religions. It is found in the three principles of Chaldaic theology, in the Triplasios Mithra of Persia, in the numen triplix of Japan, in the inscription on the medal found in the deserts of Siberia, "to the Triune God;" in the Tanga, or three in one, of the South Americans; in the symbol of the Wing, the Globe, and the Serpent, in Egypt. -London Weekly Times.

20 An instance of the distinction without a difference was offered by the Irishman, who, having legs of different sizes, ordered boots to be made accordingly. His directions were obeyed; but, as he tried the smaller boot on the larger leg, he exclaimed, indignantly, "Confound the fellow! I ordered him to make one larger than the other, and, instead of that, he has made one smaller than the

The Arabs have this laconic argument against duelling, which they consider a silly custom. "If a man insult you," say they, "kill him on the spot; but do not give him the opportunity to kill as well as insult

LETTER FROM PARIS.

Character BRESE AND MORTAN-THE WAY THE MONEY GOM -- OHY BREATHING-PLACES -- A CHEET BEST HOUSE-A NOVEL CHEEKEY-A BERNONG TO PARS A PORTUNATE WITTICISM Wast Restrations and Made Or.

rawis and it bettern Paris, July 15, 1858.

Mr. Editor of the Post: The garden of the Tuileries offers, just now, a most melancholy spectacle. One half of it is enclosed with wooden palisades, inside of which every bit of its surface has been dug up preparatory to the new plan adopted for laying it out. This new arrangement, as previously remarked, is made with a view to the permanent enclosure of this portion of the garden, which will now constitute a private pleasure-ground for the Emperor and his family. The public, which formerly filled every nook and cranny of the entire garden from sunrise till dark, will be reduced to somewhere under two-thirds of its former accommodation; and is by no means pleased at this curtailment.

When it is known that three millions of francs have just been expended on the decoration of "the throne-room" at the Luxembourg -an apartment which the court enters but once a year, when the Emperor opens the session of the Senate in person-it will not seem surprising that the change now being made in the garden of the Tuileries, and in the château itself, will cost the enormous sum of eighteen millions of francs! These changes in the building which has seen so many vicissitudes in public affairs, are understood to comprise the addition of a new story to that portion of the palace which fronts on the garden, and serves as the town-residence of the sovereign, together with a thorough re-embellishment of all

the imperial apartments.

The amount of building and rebuilding still going on in every quarter of the capital is immense. Churches and public buildings are being isolated in every direction; and round these, the vacant spaces, obtained by the expropriation and demolition of private houses, are converted into pretty little gardens, handsomely railed in, but open to the public, and furnished with seats. The taste with which these pleasant little greeneries are laid out, and the ingenuity with which the utmost possible amount of effect, of gravelled walks, of shade, and of flower-beds, is got out of whatever bit of ground is thus restored to the use of the public are worthy of all admiration. In the very heart of the most populous quarters, in the midst of the labryinth of streets frequented by the manufacturing portion of the Paris population, these charming little spots present themselves; the creation of yesterday, yet furnished with trees already big enough to afford a decent shade from the sun, and swarming with women at their sewing, children grubbing delightedly in the light sand with the little wooden shovels, without which no French child would value existence, old men slowly poring over a threeday-old newspaper, and workmen extended drowsily for a quarter of an hour's nap under the trees. In every part of the city these pretty gardens, so useful, ornamental, and healthful are springing up; even the new churches in the more fashionable quarters-as for instance, the new and highly-florid Gothic ed in the Rue St. Dominique, close to the Archbishop's palace, and a score of splendid government edifices-are surrounded, or fronted with these nice, neat, flowery, chair-provided little lounging-places for the families of the neighborhood. It would really be well if the

ning of the present singular régime. The Emperor has built a little gem of a summer-palace for "the child of France." in the midst of the Bois de Boulogne. It stands in extensive, and very beautiful grounds, surrounded by a stone wall about ten feet high, with a magnificent gate-entrance, inside of which is the prettiest and most tasteful porter's lodge imaginable. It is built of fine white freestone, charmingly ornamented, with the prettiest of pretty windows, and an ornamented zinc roof, surmounted by a magnificent tulip of the same metal, which you only discover to be a chimney by perceiving the incrustation of soot which has formed itself upon its

great cities of other countries imitated this par-

ticular detail of city architecture, even though

Paris owes it to the somewhat despotic plan-

As to the Bois de Boulogne, the only wide outlet for Parisians in want of fresh air and herbage, it is a model in its way; and if its admirable creator-whose fame will far outshine that of the renowned gardener of Louis XIV., Le Notre, be really employed to lay out the new Park which New York is about to give to itself, the public places of your city and of all its other sisters will have nothing to do but to "hide their diminished heads," or "go and do likewise," under the auspices of the same consummate talent and artistic skill!

We erect statues to Generals, Admirals, and inventors of diabolical contrivances for the destruction of towns and of their inhabitants: may we not hope that the time will come when we shall honor still more highly, those whose life is devoted to the beautifying, refining, and rendering more healthy and happy of our great centres of population, to the eminent advantage of their inhabitants?

Future generations will certainly wonder at the nature and growth of many a reputation of past ages. Think, for instance, of the lives and doings of the shallow wits, the effeminate courtiers, and the truckling ecclesiastics of various French reigns, preserved, "like flies in amber," for the admiration and astonishment of succeeding generations, in the interminable "biographies," "memoirs," and "reminis-

cences" of their contemporaries ! Most curious to contemplate, at this distance of time and of conviction, are most of the

ment very properly forbidden by the police,) household was in tears. "and running off the moment they caught sight of a constable."

This wittleism suggested to the disaffected the idea of attaching to their hats a bit of cord in the form of a sling, or fronde, whence the political party whose efforts tended to the overthrow of Cardinal Mazarin, came to be designated as the Frondeurs, and the league itself as the Fronde. Various epigrams, political squibs and songs, that had a run in their day, completed the reputation of Bachaumont, who had begun life as a clerk to the Parlia- husky tones, and pulling back the marshal by ment of Paris, but whose fame enabled him to the tails of his coat. But both being equally scrape together a little money as a lawyer, on determined to take the precedence in the work which he subsequently retired, spending the rest of his days in epicurean idleness, feted by sued between the missionaries, who, having the great, who were proud to have him at their tables, and having published, with Chapelle, another of the easy wits of the day, an account of their joint journey through some of the distant provinces of France, that was regarded as obliged to interfere, and to separate the combaported reputation did Bachaumont while away all possible despatch. a life of dissipation and vanity that extended over a period of seventy-eight years!

As to Chapelle, his history offers an equally curious commentary on the age in which he lived, and on the worth of reputations sometimes handed down, one hardly knows why, by some freakish partiality of fate and the biographers. He was a natural son of Francois L'Huillier, Master of Accounts in the administration of Paris, and Councillor of the Parliament of Metz. Having received from his father a handsome fortune at an early age, Chanelle, who had been bred by him to the law. threw up his practice, and abandoned himself without reserve to his passion for personal independence and pleasure. Of his eccentricities, and his impatience of every species of restraint, innumerable instances are cited by his bio-

Duke de Brissac for a few day's visit to one of the river, and feeling that it would be useless the country seats of the latter. On passing to argue the point with his tipsy companions, through Angers, Chapelle quitted the Duke for a couple of hours, to visit a canon of that town enthusiasm, with whom he was acquainted. The canon, delighted to have news of the capital and the court, and himself a gay man of the world, kept Chapelle to dinner. As they rose from table, Chapelle happened to pick up a book that was lying on a table, and having opened it, his eye fell on a chapter of Plutarch, headed "Whose follows the great becomes a serf." Throwing down the book, and hastily eatching up his hat, he bade the canon "good-even," and walked towards the door.

"What ! going already, without tasting my choicest liqueurs !" cried the canon, in doleful amazement. But Chapelle heeded not the canon's disappointment, and rushing as fast as he could go to the inn where the Duke was awaiting him, entered the room where the late noble deed!" ter was sitting, and exclaimed, doggedly, "I shall go no further with you!" The Duke. supposing that some one had calumniated him. entreated his refractory guest to explain his motive for this refusal, and to allow him to set the difficulty to rights, whatever it might be. Chapelle thereupon recited the words of Platarch which he had just read at the canon's.

"You are joking, mon cher amie," replied the fane dedicated to St. Clothilda, and just open- Duke, "you know very well that you will be as free in my house as in your own."

Chapelle, and having contrived to procure a tion with Bachaumont, is the only production vehicle, he returned to Paris, leaving the Duke of his pen that has remained to our days, but it to proceed to his country-seat alone.

Chapelle had contrived to ingratiate himself with Moliere, Racine, and Boileau, whom he frequently visited; and a rumor having been set affoat that he occasionally aided Moliere in the composition of his plays, he took good care not to contradict a report so flattering to his vanity. When people pressed him upor the subject, he would put on a modest air, and reply, "Yes, I am aware that they say so, 'But is it true ?" would persist the inquirers. 'You are not exactly my confessor. I fancy.' Chapelle would reply, turning on his heel.

Moliere, however, was not so well satisfied with the rumor in question; and determined to put it down. He therefore asked Chapelle to write the scene of Caritides, for his play of Les Facheux. "With pleasure!" returned Chapelle, who had no suspicion of the trap so wilily laid for him, but was delighted at a request which he regarded as flattering in the highest degree.

When he had written the scene, he hastened with his manuscript to the house of the great dramatist. Moliere assembled a great number of his friends, informed them that Chapelle had written a scene for the play on which he was then engaged, and begged them to hear it. He thereupon unrolled the paper, and read the scene aloud. Heavy, turgid, and stupid, the composition of Chapelle sufficed to demonstrate the absurdity of the report that had attributed to him any share in the brilliant works of Mo-

Chapelle frequently drank to excess, and on these occasions, when his friends had quitted him, he used to call in his servants, setting them to drink with him, and meantime holding forth to them on various points of literature. The servants paid no attention to these disquisitions, but they enjoyed the wine, and willingly kept their master company; he, on his side, being satisfied not to be alone.

On one occasion, we are told by one of his biographers, he was at table with Mlle. Chouars, and both were weeping as though their hearts were breaking. Mlle. Chouar's maid, imagining that some dreadful news must have just reached her mistress, ventured to inquire the cause of her distress. "Oh!" replied Chapelle, sobbing, and wiping his eyes with a corner of the table-cloth, "we are weeping over the death of the unfortunate Pindar killed by easily-won reputations of the seventeenth his doctors. Listen to the sorrowful recital, century, when a pun or witticism was hailed as and if thou hast a grain of pity in thy heart a brilliant achievement in the idle and talka- thou wilt weep as hard as we," and he began, any man you have ever seen!" She hesitated tive circles of the fashionable world. Thus a in pathetic tones, to narrate the event. The a little, and he repeated: "Vell, vell, do you certain M. Bachaumont, who was courted and chamber-maid, not knowing that the tragic oc- like him so vell as to be his vife?" flattered during his life, and made the subject currence had happened two thousand years yes," she answered. "Vell, dat ish all any of several biographies after his death, owed his before, supposed it to have occurred that very reasonable man can expect. So you are marreputation to having declared one day when in day, and began to weep as heartily as her mis- rit; I pronounce you man and vife." The a merry mood, that "the people who were tress. Presently a man-servant came in; and man asked the justice what was to pay?

fronde! (hurling stones from a sling, an amuse- vants, one after the other, until the whole

Another day he got drunk in company with a marshal of France, and the two votaries of Bacchus, having determined in their cups to go to Turkey as missionaries, and preach to the followers of Mahomet, rose totteringly from the table, intent on carrying their project into ex-

"Pardons," cried the marshal, as he made

for the door with unsteady step. "Let me pass first! I must take the lead in this sacred enterprise!" exclaimed Chapelle, in of converting the Turks, a violent quarrel ensoon exhausted all the hard words they could think of, began to pelt one another with plates and dishes, footstools and fire-irons, and, in short, raised such a racket that the watch was putting the finishing touch to his literary tants who were covered with bruises, and had glory. In the enjoyment of this firmsily-sup- to be conveyed to their respective pillows with

Chapelle was one of the guests at the famous supper at Auteuil (a village near Paris, on the banks of the Seine, much resorted to by parties of pleasure) at which, after a drinking out of five consecutive hours, the party began to descant on the sorrows and troubles of human existence.

"Gentlemen." inquired one of them. "is there anything more unfortunate than to be

"Yes," replied another, "it is still more unfortunate to live."

'We could not help being born," exclaimed a third, "but it depends on ourselves to put an end to our existence. I move that we all drown ourselves in the river."

"Seconded! seconded!" cried the company with one voice. The only one of the party who had preserved some trace of reason was Thus, he was one day going down with the Moliere. Seeing them all preparing to go to he began to cry, with every appearance of

> "Superb! magnificent! antiquity never witnessed a sublimer deed than the one we are about to perpetrate!"

"Yes," cried another, stammering under the influence of his potations, "we will go to the top of the bridge, take one another by the hand, and jump off all together, where the river is deepest, with our pockets full of stones so as to be sure that no impertinent passers can fish us out again !"

"But," returned Moliere, "it is precisely because the act we are about to accomplish will ennoble us in the eyes of all mankind, that we must not perform it in the dark, and out of sight of witnesses. It is night, gentlemen; let us wait for daylight. The world must see our

"That is true." responded the other guests. who forthwith lay down to sleep, some or chairs, some on the table, some on the floor.

Next morning, when daylight awakened the leepers, the suicidal resolutions of the preceding night were forgotten, and the votaries of what that age called "pleasure." regained their domiciles as well as they could. Chapelle wrote verses in his leisure moments, which, however, were not worth the paper they were written on. The "Journey to Montpellier," already alluded to, which he wrote in conjuncis of little more worth than his verses. Born in 1626, he died in 1686; and his name has sur-QUANTUM

THINGS base and vile, holding no quantity, Love can transpose to form and dignity : Love looks not with the eyes, but with the mind. And therefore is winged Cupid painted blind; Nor hath love's mind of any judgment taste; And therefore is love said to be a child. Because in choice he often is beguiled; As waggish boys themselves in games forswear, So the boy Love is perjured everywhere. Shakspeare: A Midsummer Night's Dream.

A few days since, a pious old lady preparing to go to church, was seen to take a considerable quantity of gold from her trunk and wrap it by carefully, and put it in her pocket. She stated that it was her habit-that it kept her mind steady at her devotions, "for where the treasure is there will the heart be also."

LEARN the mystery of Progession duly; Do not call each glorious change Decay ; But we know we only hold our treasures truly, When it seems as if they passed away.

Nor dare to blame God's gifts for incomplete-

In that want their beauty lies; they roll Towards some infinite depth of love and sweet-

Bearing onward man's reluctant soul. -Adelaide Proctor.

A man, to be truly elequent, must first possess some well-defined thought which he believes, feels, and with which he is so burdened that he cannot keep it. Then, if his soul is on fire, there is no fear, provided he discards all affectation or artifice, that he will light up a flame in the minds of his audience, of sparkling, living thoughts which shall con-for the Legislature, by 257 majority. Sr. Lous, Aug. 7.—It is believed that James

"Wny slave so," said Crossus, "your lifetime for gold?

Contentment is better than wealth, I am told." "Who asked you to meddle?" eried Quix, in a pet, 'It ought to be better-it's harder to get!"

An old Dutch farmer, just arrived at the dignity of justice of the peace, had his first marriage case. He did it up in this way. He first said to the man :- "Vell, you vants to be marrit, to you? Vell, you lovesh dis voman so goot as any voman you have ever seen?" "Yes," answered the man. Then to the woman: "Vell, do you love dis man so better as endeavering to overturn the Ministry, re- Chapelle recounted the same tale to him, and "Noting at all, noting at all; you are velcome minded him of a parcel of children playing at with the same effect; and so on to all the ser- to it if it vill to you any good."

THE LAST DEVIL'S WALK.

[The following poem appears in a late number of Dickens's " Household Words." It reads as if it might be the production of Mr. Dickens himself-levelled at those whom he considers his detractors :--]

From his brimstone bed at break of day, A devil has walking gone, To trample and char the flowers to death, To infest the air with his pestilent breath, And to cloud the morning sun.

And, pray, how was this devil dressed?

Oh! he was cased in an iron vest;

His scales were close, and his rivets true, With never a chink for a spear to get through And over the hill, and over the dale, He walked, and over the plain, And an air-gun, elegant, polished, and round,

He twirled like a harmless cane. And over the laurels of full-blown Fame, And the tender shoots of the young Good Name, He stamped with his merciless hoof of shame.

That would kill miles off, with pover a sound,

And backwards and forwards he wriggled his Through rose-trimm'd garden and lily-strewn

And he left its print on each.

Marking his course by a loathsome trail, Like a snail-track over a neach

He spied a laborer hard at work, Early at his vocation. His prominence offered a capital shot. "Oho!" quoth the devil, "he sees me not." So he shoulder'd his piece and he aimed, God

With terrible calculation

He saw young innecent folks at play, Blameless, beautiful, wise, and gay, The prospect liked not him. So a vitriol-flask from his pouch he drew, ('Twas a devilish deed !) and the liquid threw O'er the fair young group, whom he left a crew. Of monsters scarred and grim.

He peered in a house; 'twas a goodly manse, Of time and weather had stood the chance, And was still erect and fair.

"Aha!" quoth the Devil, "the pile looks well, But I've fireworks studied for nothing in hell, If I can't find out where a match or shell May lead to combustion there."

That Devil could creep where no other fiends

He found an unguarded spot, Where he scraped a mine with his diligent hoof, And-his train prepared-wall, pillar, and roof, Blew up in the air like shot !

That breach in the roof is mended now, Its whereabout few can tell. But the Devil had done his work that day, So he crawled him back for his master's pay, Which he royally spent in a jovial way, With the lowest devils in hell.

There are many devils that walk this world. Devils great and devils small, Devils with tails and devils without; Devils who whisper, devils who shout, Devils who mystify, devils who teach; But the CALUMNY DEVIL-as hard to reach As the snail who, now safe on some distant beech.

Is digesting the core of my favorite peach-Is the shabbiest devil of all!

THE ELECTIONS.

KENTUCKY .- The advices from this State indicate that the Democrats have been successful by a large majority. In Louisville the "Amewere successful by between 200 and 300

Kansas.-The returns so far received indicate the rejection of the Lecompton Constitution by an overwhelming vote.

on or an overwie	HILLIE VOICE	
Ag	ainst Prop'sition.	For Prop.
Atchison county,	327 maj.	10100
Dauphin county,	568 maj.	
Quindaro,	16	146
Easton,	60	41
Delaware,	100	65
Leavenworth co, (a	15 .	
far as heard from.		
Larimer,	718	4
Franklin,	75	3
The roads throu	ghout the Territ	orv are in
ery bad order, and		
LEAVENWORTH, AU		
-It is thought that		
tory, on the proj		
enting the Act of (Onoreas, will res	ICD 13 (MM)

and the opponents of the Bill claim a majority of 9,000. The complete vote of Leavenworth county, and partial returns from three other counties, show a majority of nearly 5,000 votes against the Bill. No returns have vet been received from the Southern and Western

MISSOURI.-In the St. Louis district Barrett (Dem.) is elected to Congress.

Barrett, (Democrat,) Blair, (Emancipationist.) Breckenridge, (American,) The remaining precincts in the county yet to be heard from, will increase Barrett's majority to nearly, if not quite, 700 votes, and the whole Democratic ticket is elected by an

average majority of 500. The reported Congressional vote in the following counties in the Second District, gives the majorities for Thos. L. Anderson, (Lecomp ton Democrat,) as follows: - Marion county 206 Pike county 107: Ralls county 200; Calloway county 800 to 1,000. In the Fifth District, Cooper county gives Jas. A. Woodson, (Le compton Democrat,) 250 majority over both his opponents. Cole county, official, gives J. W. id, (Independent Lecompton Democrat,) 550 majority over Woodson. In this county, Cordell. (Dem.) has beaten Gardenshire, (the present Emancipationist Mayor of Jefferson city,)

A. Craig, the Administration candidate for Congress in the Fourth District, has received a majority of over 3,000 votes.

A VOLUNTARY SLAVE.-We clip the following from the Frontier (Texas) News of the 3rd ult.

"While in attendance on the District Court, in Tarrant county, one day of the previous week, I witnessed the ceremonies on the occasion of a free negro voluntarily going slavery. He came into court cheerfully, and there stated in answer to questions propounded by the court, that he knew the consequence the act-that he had selected as his master W. M. Robinson, without any compulsion or persuasion, but of his own free will and acord. Two gentlemen came in and stated, under oath that they had signed his petition at his request, and that the gentleman he had selected as his master was a good citizen and negro, some forty years of age, and appears to

St. Louis, Aug. 7 .- Three trains and companies are now organizing in this city, to pro-ceed to the gold mines on Fraser River, via the

LETTER FROM THE AUTHOR OF "LIGHTHOUSE ISLAND."

Baneful Effects of Saleratus and Cream

MR. EDITOR OF THE SATURDAY EVENING POST :-If you wish to do good to a degree which cannot be calculated, copy the enclosed article on the deadly effects of saleratus and all other kindred powders. When will our women learn wisdom in this country? Every year that passes, sees the miserable death of thousands of little children, killed through the ignorance, in this respect, of the mothers, they themselves dying by inches from the same causes. Many cooks will not relinquish the poison, though they know it to be such. It is so convenient they say! So they go on murdering with their trashy hot biscuits, corn breads, &c. Sponge cake, raised entirely by eggs, is the only cake fit to enter the human stomach, all others being like so much essence of dyspepsia. Yet, every day, poor, unsuspecting children take to school lunches of gingerbread, raised by the death hastener, saleratus,

When shall all this end? Isn't it time? Are we not as a nation, puny, white-faced, consumptive, sickly enough to turn over a new leaf? If I thought any body would have sense enough to read it. I would write such a non-saleratus-and-general-reform cook-book as would terrify the hot biscuit eaters into propriety and bring back, by its study and use, the roses of health into the forlornly yellow cheeks of my benighted country-women!

Having had my say, I remain, yours truly, The Authoress of

"LIGHTHOUSE ISLAND." [From the Portsmouth (N. H.) Journal.]

HOW THE TEETH ARE DESTROYED. Baneful Effects of Saleratus and Cream of Tartar.

As a subject generally interesting and important to the public, I venture to offer some views of my ewn and others in regard to the articles that head this communication. First, I will give an extract from Mrs. H. B. Stowe's late work on England and Europe. She says (pages 21 and 22):

" How comes it that our married ladies dwindle. fade and grow thin-that their nose inclines to sharpness and their elbows to angularity just at the time of life when their Island sisters round out into a comfortable and becoming fullness? If it is the fog and sea-coal, why then, I am afraid we never shall come up with them.

But perhaps there may be other causes why a country which starts some of the most beautiful the world, produces so few beautiful women. Have not our close heated stove-rooms some thing to do with it? Have not the immense amount of hot biscuits, hot corn-cakes, and other compounds, got up with the aerid poison of sale-

Extract from an article in the Boston Transcript:

" Cream of tartar and carbonate of soda are far inferior to common yeast for making healthy bread. More cream of tartar, carbonate of sods, and saleratus are used in Boston in making bread, in one day, than are used in all Europe in one year. It is the extensive use of these articles that is the cause of our young men and young women hav-ing decayed teeth. In France, in the large cities, no one makes, what we, in this country, term family bread; hence, the Government is very strict in its laws regulating the manufacture of bread by the bakers. Officers are appointed to keep strict watch over them, and if detected in using or having in their bakeries, ammonia, saleratus, or carbonate of soda, they are subject to a heavy fine. We should have such laws in this city; then those of us who patronize the bakers would find the staff of life much better support than it is."

The well-known Dr. Alcott, in a letter to the

"Your readers know, perhaps, that we lose about 300,000 inhabitants of the United States every year; and, that, in my opinion, if they read all that as been written on the subject within a few not a few of these might have survived had it

"In 1855, a lady in Williamstown took about fifteen boarders-chiefly, if not wholly, young men attending College at that place. She was ignorant of fashionable cookery, but knew rich fo preferred. She had heard of saleratus, and that many cooks it was freely used. Accordingly, she procured a quantity, and freely used it. The warm biscuit were so full of it, as not only to give them a yellow or burnt appearance, but also render them bitter or nauseous to the taste. Many other articles were filled with it in like manner In endeavoring to make light puddings she used e article as to make them almost as heavy as lead.

The students called the puddings by the name of specific gravity; and when they wished for a slice would ask to be helped to some of the specific gravity. After the lapse of a few months, a disease broke out among the students so severe that many believed it contagious. Of the whole number, thirteen were confined for a long time-the fourteenth slightly affected for a few days. The house became known as the pest-house. Two of the patients died, and another hardly escaped death. Eleven finally recovered.'

To which is added, that the attending physicians, Dr. Sabin and Dr. Smith, never had any doubt that the whole was caused by saleratus. To the above it would be easy to add many more cases, but let these suffice for the present. They may be called extreme cases, and I ad-So is delirium tremens an extreme case of drunkenness, and so goes more strongly to prove the horrid and destructive evil. But the more particular object of this communication is to awaken the attention of the community to the evils or effects of cream of tartar, saleratus and carbonate of soda on the teeth. Having now for about a quarter of a century had an opportunity to witness their effect or these important organs, I think I can speak with some experience.

One of the most common questions asked of the dentist is, "Why do people's teeth decay more now than they used too?" and it is often accompanied with the declaration, "that my father, mother or grand-parents used to have good teeth, and they say there were no dentists in their day;" and they might have added neither of the articles above referred to was much in use at the time.

It is now about fifty years since saleratus was introduced to the community. At that time there was but one dentist in Boston, and I may say in New England: he was sufficient for acci dents, &c., and did a small business. There are probably at this time five hundred individuals in the business, and I should not be surprised (taking an average) that each does more business than he did. Now, why this great addition to the profession? Is it not by great and general cause of the decay of the teeth? I am aware that a variety of answers might be made to this question, but too numight be made to this question, but too nu-merous to introduce here. I think if there was a soap introduced into the community (under les that it was more convenient) that the plea that it was more convenient; that should destroy the fingers, and the community still persist in using it, we should have another ion, called fingerists, that would rise up

I may be answered that the population has increased. This is true; but not five hundred times. Again, I may be answered that people have more done to their teeth now than they Very good; they have it done be- smith shop .- Knickerbocker.

cause they need it done but when they had "sound teeth" they did not want it. "Again, "sound teeth" they did not want it. "Again, it is said there are new inventions to preserve and supply teeth. Very well; new inventions do not come forth till the mother of invention calls for them. Children come into a dendist's office from two years old and upward, with sets of decayed and often horribly painful and offensive teeth. Certainly age cannot have much to do with the alarming evil. Something else is the cause. On going on board emigrant vessels, I have generally observed the people have good toeth. After being here some time, they go to have their teeth extracted; and they often say that "my teeth did not decay before I came to that "my teeth did not decay before I came to saleratus or cream of tartar in their country, their answer has been invariably, "No, never used it till I came here." I have three skulls that came from Paris, all of which have sound teeth. It would be difficult to obtain the like

here as to teeth.

Apologists often say that we use but little saleratus, while one open-hearted toothless woman observed, "I used to get it in a box, but I had to send so often I now get it in a

I do not think it is generally known how much of the article is used in the community. To satisfy myself, I took the trouble to ask each of the grocers in Portsmouth how much salerstus and cream of tartar they sold in a year, and the amount of all was—saleratus 50,198 pounds; cream of texter 15,100 pounds. Thus, over twenty-five tuns of the former and more than seven of the latter are probably used in Portsmouth and vicinity in a year! Portsmouth has 0,000 inhabitants.

I subjected a handful of teeth to a strong and solution of saleratus for about fifteen days; the consequence was, they became as brittle as burnt bones. The same time I subected some to a solution of cream of tartar, the consequence was not the same, but equally if not more injurious. This also may be called an extreme case, but subjecting them to common water for fourteen months would have but little or no effect on them. The saleratus removes the gelatin, the cream of tartar removes the lime, the two principal ingredients of the teeth; and between the two evils the teeth

stand a poor chance, and hence the result. Some patients have observed that they have been recommended to put a lump of pearlash or saleratus in a hollow or decayed tooth for the toothache; and on asking them the result, "Why, it for a time cured the pain, but in a few days the crown of the tooth crumbled away." It would appear that this one circumstance is sufficient to convince any one, that in the article there is a principle most deadly to the life of the teeth, when it is well known that, the crown or enamel of a tooth is by far the hardest of any bone in the body, for after the other bones have returned to dust, this part

has been found apparently sound.

Let the importance of the subject be the apology for offering a few more words, as they may be profitable to your readers. You will well remember our late venerable citizen, John McClintock, hale and hearty at over ninety. I asked him if he, in his family, used saleratus or cream of tartar? His reply was, "No! THEY ARE BOTH POISON." All the physicians of the place whom I have conversed with, and among them the late Dr. Cheever, have agreed that it was "bad stuff." One gentleman in town, having had a regular medical education, informed me that at the time he attended the ectures, the professors and students went into course of experiments to inform themselves, and that the result was that they were fully convinced of its hurtful and evil And when it has such apparently bad effect or the teeth, is it not reasonable to conclude that it has some effect on the other bones, and other parts of the system, and more particularly on the lining, or inner coating of the stomach, and in bringing on the somewhat modern disease, dyspepsia; and, more generally, may it not t the blood and heart !

One of the dealers observed, when he commenced business he used to buy some in a firkin, but now he bought it by the ton. He further said he was aware of the evil effects of it, and in his family they used but very

It may be well to say here that cream of tartar may be and is called an acid; saleratus and carbonate of soda are alkalies; both alkalies and acids in a great variety of shapes and mixtures are prepared, advertised, and recom-mended for cleaning the teeth. That they will generally do it, and sometimes suddenly, is true; but let me tell those that use for the teeth either acids or alkalies under whatever name or preparation, that it is generally well if persisted in a length of time, the general consequence is the destruction of the teeth: therefore, under all circumstances that relate to the teeth, have nothing to do with

these ingredients in any shape. To stop the use of the articles—saleratus, cream of tartar and carbonate of soda, now in so general use in the community-I think would be like trying to remove the White Mountains; but I feel it my duty to do my part towards calling the attention of the pubto what seems to be a dreadful evil, of which, in my situation, I cannot help being so often and painfully reminded. SAMUEL BAKER.

Corrox. - A Providence correspondent of the N. Y. Times, says that the best cotton now costs, when delivered either in Providence or Boston, 134 cents per pound. Cotton has been steadily advancing in price for eight or ten years, notwithstanding a rapid increase of production. In 1848 the erop exported from the United States was 814,274,000 pounds; the average price was 7.81 cents per pound. The crop of 1846 exported was 1,351,431,701 pounds at 9.41 cents per pound. The exports of 1857 were 1,048,282,475 pounds at 12.55 per pound. The home market in 1856 absorbed 640,000 bales of 400 pounds each, or little less than one-sixth of the entire crop. At present prices this amount of raw material would be worth \$31,000,000. It is impracticable to ascertain. what additional value is given it by the labor, skill and ingenuity bestowed upon its manufacture, but it is probably no exaggeration toestimate the gross proceeds of this branch of industry in the New England States at \$150,-000,000 per annum.

To CURE THE APPETITE POR TOBACCO.-The New York Independent gives the following as the experience of a clergyman who smoked and chewed tobacco for many years, and used these means to break himself of the habit:—I had a deep well of very cool water, and whenever the evil appetite claimed indulgence, I resorted immediately to fresh-drawn water. Of this I drank what I desired, and then continued to old water in my mouth-throwing out and taking in successive mouthfuls, until the craving ceased. By a faithful adherence to this practice for about a month, I was cured. And from that time to this have been as free from any appetite for tobacco as a nursing infant. I loathe the use of the weed in every form, far more than I ever did before I contracted habits. of indulgence.

San Boars. - Sail-boats are the best friends the coroners have got. Within the last forty days we have chronicled the loss of the lives of forty ladies, mostly young girls. The last mail from California brought us a melancholy ac-count of the loss of fourteen lives by the upsetting of a sail-boat on Victoria Bay, while in the act of taking some passengers from a vessel just arrived to Victoria. A sudden squall struck the boat, and the sad loss of life was the consequence. To manage a sail-boat properly requires more skill than to run a steamboat. They are as tricky as a colt, and flop over with as much ease as an acrobat. Females should keep out of them. They are as full of danger as a powder magazine

FRENCH DURLLING.

The general attention has been recently atseted to a monstrous French duel. The records of such things in France present another duel quite as absurd, but far less hor-

At the beginning of the present contury the city of Strasbourg resembled Caen in posse ing a certain number of wrong-headed gentlemen who took pleasure in getting up disputes fieldiers of all ranks had ample opportunities of picking quarrels, whenever they wished it, and often when they did not wish it. In 1794. a captain of hussars, named Fournier, indul ged in this amusement to his heart's content. At a later period, his merit and his courage earned him the epaulettes of a general of division. His aggressive temper and his address with arms rendered his name celebrated in the annals of the duel. He was invariably the victor in these unfortunate meetings; and Strasbourg had to reproach him for the loss of several of her sons on the most futile motives of quarrel, and especially for having killed, on very trifling grounds, a young man named Blume, -generally beloved, the only support of a numerous family,-whom he had challenged without any plausible reason, and slain without the slightest pity. The death of Blume was regarded as a public misfortune, and sympathized in by a public mourn-

On the very day of Blume's funeral, Gene ral Moreau gave a ball, to which were invited all the members of the high bourgeoisie. It was desirable to avoid all the scandalous scenes which could not fail to take place between the fellow-townsmen, perhaps the relations, of the unfortunate deceased and the aggressor, who was styled his murderer. General Moreau, therefore, desired his aide-de-camp, Captain Dupont, afterwards the general who capitula ted at Baylen, to prevent Captain Fournier from entering the ball-room. Dupont stationed himself in a corner of one of the ante-chambers, and immediately he caught sight of him accosted him abruptly,

"What are you going to do here?"

"Ah! That's you, Dupont! Good-even ing. Parbleu! You see what I am doing. I have come to the ball."

"Are you not ashamed to come to a ball the very day of the funeral of that poor, unhappy fellow Blume? What will his friends and his relations say?"

"They may say what they please; it is all one to me. But, I should like to know, what business is that of yours?"

"It is everybody's business. Everybody is thinking and talking about it."

"Everybody is wrong then. I don't like people to poke their noses into my affairs. And now, if you please, let me pass." "You shall not go into the ball-room."

"And, pray, why ?"

"Because you must take yourself off instead. The general orders you to retire to your own anartments."

"Am I turned out of the house?" "No; it is merely a precaution."

"Are you aware of the consequences of turning Fournier out of doors?" "I do not want to hear any of your rhodo

ontades. Just have the g vourself off.'

"Listen!" said Fournier, in a fury. cannot have my revenge of the general, because he is my superior officer; but you are my equal; you have presumed to take your share in the insult, and you shall pay for the whole of it. We will fight !"

"Listen, in return," replied Dupont. " have long been out of patience with you; I am disgusted with your bullying ways; and I hope to give you a lesson which you will long

Fournier passed a sleepless night. He would have gone mad with vexation, had he not been consoled by the hope of killing Dupont. But the result of the combat was not what he expected, for Dupont gave him a frightful wound.

'You fence well," said Fournier, as he fell.

won't catch me another time-as I will show

" Not badly, as you see." "Yes; but now I know your game. You

when I am well again." "You wish for another encounter?" "Parbleu! That's a matter of course."

In fact, after a few weeks' nursing, Fournier, for the second time, was face to face with his adversary. It was now his turn. He gave Dupont a home-thrust, with the comment-

"You see clearly you hold your hand too low to parry properly. After you have made your thrust, you gave me time to stick three inches of cold iron between your ribs."

"This is only the second act," cried Dupont. "We'll come to the catastrophe as soon as possible."

Fournier would have liked to conclude the third act by the aid of the pistol, but Dupont claimed the military privilege which obliges officers to fight with their swords. Dupont was wise in maintaining his right, for Fournier's expertness as a pistol shot is still remembered with astonishment. He had accustomed his servant to hold between his fingers a piece of money, which he sent flying with a bullet at one of the hussars of his regiment, as he galpecting that Fournier had amused himself by

making a target of the tobacco-bowl. The catastrophe, since so we must style it, brought about no decisive result; they each received a triffing scratch. Then these two of the two should confess himself beaten, and you." should renounce all further resistance. They therefore drew up the following little treaty, which still exists in the possession of Colonel

I. Whenever Messieurs Dupont and Fournier shall happen to be within thirty leagues' dishalf the distance, for the sake of a meeting a final meeting, the result of which shall be and aunt Annie!" sword in hand:

IL If one of the two contracting parties is nnavoidably hindered by his military duties, Fournier, in astonishment.

the party who is free shall travel the trhole of the distance, in order to recordle the necessities of the service with the exigencies of the present treaty:

III. No excuse shall be admissable excep those resulting from military obligations : IV. The present treaty being entered into it good faith, its conditions may be modified with the consent of the parties.

This treaty was executed. Whenever the wo madmen were able to meet, they fought, and the most extraordinary correspondence, in the second person, too, the most familiar form of French speech, was exchanged between

I am invited to a dejeuner by the officers of the Regiment of Chasseurs at Luneville [wrote one of them]. I expect to take a journey there to accept this polite invitation. As you are on leave of absence there, we will take advantage if you like, of my short stay, to have a poke at each other.

DEAR FRIEND, -I shall be passing through Strasbourg the fifth of November next, about noon. You will wait for me at the Hotel des Postes: we will have a little fencing.

Sometimes the promotion of one of these duellists puts a temporary stop to the regular ourse of their encounters. The third article of the treaty enjoined respect for the military hierarchy. There is a letter from Fournier to Dupont, as follows:

My DEAR DUPONT .- I am informed that the Emperor has done justice to your merits by promoting you to the rank of General of Brigade. Accept my sincere congratulations on an advancement which is no more than the natural consequence of your knowledge and your courage. For myself, there is a double motive for rejoicing at your nomination. In the first place, the satisfaction given by a circumstance so flattering to your future prospects; and secondly, the permission which it gives us of having a turn together at the first opportunity.

The singularity of this affair, lasting, as it did, many years, attracted in time the public attention. Dupont and Fournier strictly observed the clauses of their treaty. Their persons were marked with numerous scars; they continued, all the same for that, to cut and slash at each other in most enthusiastic style; and General Fournier used to observe, now and

"It is really astonishing that I, who always kill my man, cannot contrive to kill that devil. Dupont !

By-and-by, General Dupont received the order to join the Army of the Grisons. Dupont was not expected, and no preparations were made for his reception. There was no inn on the spot occupied by the staff. The General was in vain trying to find a lodging, when he perceived before him a chalet, through whose windows the light of a fire was gleaning. Dupont did not hesitate to go and ask shelter and hospitality of the fortunate inhabitant of the wooden cottage. He knocked at the door; he opened it; he entered. A man was sitting writing in front of a bureau; he turned his head to regard his visitor. Recognizing the unexpected guest who came to interrupt his correspondence, he said, before the other could cross the threshold

"Ah! that's you, Dupont. We will have a little bit of a fence.'

"By all means; with all my heart," said Dupont to Fournier, who chanced to be the occupant of the chalet. And they set to work, chatting between the passes.

"I thought you were employed in the interior?" said Fournier.

"The minister has put me into the fourth corps." "Really! What a curious coincidence! I

command the cavalry there. And so, you are only inst arrived?" "I got out of the carriage five minutes ago."

"And your first thoughts were devoted to me. How very kind!" At last, General Dupont's sword, after tra-

versing General Fournier's thrust, struck the wall.

"Sacrédié!" shouted Fournier. "You did not expect that?"

"Yes, I did. Directly I left my guard, I saw that I was caught. But 'tis you who don't expect what is going to happen."

During this little dialogue, one of the speakers played the part of naturalist, the other the part of butterfly. "Well, let us see what is likely to happen."

"The moment you stir, I shall give you a thrust in the belly. You are a dead man." "I will ward your thrust."

"Impossible."

"I won't stir my sword an inch. I will keep you pinned till you throw down your sword." "Do you know that this is a very disagree-

able position?" said Fournier.

"For you especially. Throw down your sword, and I will allow you to quit it." "No: I intend to kill you."

Fortunately, the noise which the two generals made, was heard by the officers, who came and separated the combatants.

Dupont, the more reasonable of the two, now and then thought of the absurdity of a quarrel, which still went on after so many five-and-twenty paces distance. And frequently struggles, and asked himself whether he should not be doing right in killing Fournier, to make loped past smoking his pipe, was surprised to an end of the matter. Besides that, he was find it smashed between his lips, without sus- going to get married. One morning he called on Fournier

"Are you come to fix a day for a match?" inquired the latter, on seeing him enter.

"Perhaps I am; but first of all, let us talk a little. Listen to this; I intend to get agreed to recommence the struggle until one of matrimony, I should like to have done with and say,

"Our quarrel has now lasted for nineteen years. I do not wish to continue a style of life which my wife might consider not exactly comfortable; and therefore, in virtue of the fourth decisive. We shall fight with pistols."

"You don't think of such a thing!" cried

"I know that that is your strong point; but to equalize the chances, we will do this, if you like. One of my friends has, at Neuilly, an inclosure planted with trees, and complete-

ly surrounded with walls; there are two loors to it, one at each end. On a day, and at an hour to be agreed upon, we will go to the inclosure separately, armed with our two holster-pistols ready loaded, to take a single shot with each. We will try which can find the other, and who catches sight of the other, shall

"Does it suit you!"

"Ten o'clock on Thursday morning-will

"That's it; agreed. Adieu, till Thursday." The hour and the day determined on, they were punctual at their rendezvous. As soon as they were inside the inclosure, the two antagonists sought after each other cautiously. halting to listen at every step. They advanced slowly, with their cocked pistols in their hands, eye on the watch, and ear all attention. At the turn of an alley they perceived each other; by a rapid motion they threw themselves behind the trunks of a couple of trees; in this position they remained for a considerable time, when Dupont resolved to act. At first he gently waved the tail of his coat just outside the tree which protected him; he then protruded half the thickness of the fleshy part f the arm, drawing it back again instantly .-It was lucky for him that he did so; for immediately afterwards, a bullet sent a large piece of bark flying. Fournier had lost a shot.

In the course of a few minutes, Dupont recommenced the same manœuvre on the opposite side of the tree-trunk, and he embellished his original idea by showing the tip of his pistol barrel, as if he in turn were watching for an opportunity to fire. Holding his hat in his right hand, he displayed it as far as the rim. In a twinkling, the hat was blown away : fortunately there was no head inside it. Pournier, therefore, had wasted his second bullet.

Dupont then sallied from his fortress, and marched up to his adversary, who awaited him in the attitude of a brave man for whom there time. is no further hope. When Dupont was within a couple of paces of his enemy, he said:

"I can kill you, if I like; it is my right and my privilege; but I cannot fire at a human creature in cold blood. I spare your life." "As you please."

"I spare it to-day, you understand clearly but I remain the master of my own property, of which I allow you the provisional enjoyment. But if ever you give me any trouble, if ever you try to pick a quarrel with me, I shall take the liberty of reminding you that I am the lawful owner of a couple of bullets specially destined to be lodged in your skull; and we will resume the affair exactly at the point where I think proper to leave it to-day."

So ended a duel which began in seventee hundred and ninety-four, and only finished in eighteen hundred and thirteen.

HINTS TO THE GIRLS.

Did you ever see a lady Look into a stranger's face, In an omnibus or rail-car.

Did you ever see a lady Walk up to the church pew door. Lace and ribbons all demanding. "Yield your pew?" and nothing more?

Did you ever see a lassie Flirt into an old man's chair, And, unheeding age and honor, Let him stand-no matter where?

Never see the stage coach emptied, For some fidget in her pride, And the weary man of business Tumbled out to ride outside?

Never go to hear a lecture. When some fashionable dear Would come in and make a bustle When you most desired to hear-

Routing half the congregation, And disturbing all the rest, As if she were all creation. Being fashionably dressed?

Now, dear girls, if you're so thankless, So exacting and so free, Time will come when gents will answer, "Ma'am, this seat belongs to me."

Never, girls, disturb a lecture, Church, or ball, where'er you go; Still respect the rights of others-

This is "Woman's Rights," you know

Never ask a man abruptly To resign his chosen place : If 'tis offered thank him kindly, With a smile upon your face.

If the road is long and weary, And he cannot find another. Bid him share the comfort with you, As you'd share it with a brother.

Thus you may receive forever, Given with a spirit free, True respect and love and kindness, Better far than gallantry.

CARRIE PERKINS'S PRAYER.-Little Carrie Peryears old, but she had a strangely mature way of talking sometimes, that made her seem very ture of this earthly life, and the deepening huts, and I finally reached my destination. how sweetly she used to look in her little night dress, as she knelt down at her mother's side wise-heads, annoyed at so negative a result, married; and before I enter the serious state she used to fold her little hands at the close years old, and which were meant for no such found. Rather than be restricted to this, I pre-

care of little Carrie."

"Why, Carrie," said her mother, the first time she added this to her prayer, "you shouldn't talk to God so."

repeated her good-night petition.

THE ORIGINAL SONG OF ANNIE LAURIE.

[Prof. Aytoun, in his "Ballads of Scotland," gives the following :--

ANNIR LAURIE.

Maxwelton banks are bonnie, Where early fo's the dew, Where me and Annie Laurie Made up the promise true. Made up the promise true, And ne'er forget will I, And for bonnie Annie Laurie I'd lay down my head and die.

She's backit like a peacock. She's breastit like a swan, She's jimp about the middle, Her waist ye weel may span. Her waist ye weel may span, She has a rolling eye, And for bonnie Annie Laurie I'd lay down my head and die.

RELIGIO CHRISTI.

WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Ratered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1858, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern Distriot of Penna !

I cannot specify any particular stage of thought to which I had got, or say further than that I was still canvassing the subject, when I met with an essay which opened it up to the full extent of The Divine Origin of The Hebrew Sacred Books. It was most remarkable that I should just then meet wit, such a dissertation, for at this time it was not once in twelve months or two years that I met with a book of any kind. A Sydney newspaper once perhaps in five or six months, was the full measure of my reading. The progress of American settlement in this respect is very different from that which was going on in Australia in my

I had undertaken for a new settler, whom I met with in Sydney, a large order for building timber, to be cut as near his farm as proper trees were procurable. His farm was about two hundred miles up the country. As his dray was in Sydney, my mate and self took advantage of it for the conveyance of our clothing and tools. It was some three or four years since I had been in Sydney before; so we let the team go on without us, not following for some days. It had reached to within a single day's stage of the farm before we came up to it. Here, in the midst of one of the loveliest scenes of the ever varying natural scenery of the country, was a rum shop; and here the teamster had camped to spend his last few shillings. What sort of a reformatory process our English transportation system at this time must have been, may be again surmised from the fact that this man, and almost every other teamster on the road, were convicts under sentence: and that though the masters never or rarely gave them money to travel with, but only a ration, they never were without a pretty well-filled purse.

The hut of the rumseller stood in a long, winding, level vale; the greensward and the forest for miles on either side so perfectly parkbeautified domains, could hardly persuade himself that it was anything less that he saw here. Small, bold hills constituted its bounds on the similar character ran off from the main valley. receded: thus sometimes leaving a passage of but a few rods between gentle slopes; but others sweeping back in the form of a horseter of a mile diameter. The trees were largearound.

A vast amount of fact and philosophic induction lies. He was seen no more.

credit of the Mosaic accounts. Next morning as soon as breakfast was over

I started. I went on alone, for my mate preferred to keep with the dray, which travelled slowly :- but carried the keg. I made my way forward right, till within about four miles of the end of my journey, and then got on a wrong track. Some little while past noon I came out on wide, grassy, treeless plains, and being uncertain whether I was going wrong or right left the road, which was but little worn into the turf, and struck across to a farm which I saw on the side of a large knoll a couple of miles off. Scarcely had I done so, before there came sweeping and rolling along, right athwart my course, one of those thick fogs to which I afterwards found that part of the country was liable. To find the farm now, I knew would be impossible, and I turned, endeavoring to intersect my road again. But it was in vain. When BY W. H. DAVENPORT ADAMS. night came on I had got among spurs of the forest so as to be unable any longer to judge which way lay the main body of the plain. I knew, moreover, that I was on the edge of the coast mountain, and that if I once got bewildered in its gullies I might give myself up for lost. The decline of the ground, too, along a great leading ridge, is often so slow and gradual, as to be imperceptible when one cannot see far ahead. I knew that I might wander on and on, for many hours, if I happened to keep the fall of a great leading ridge, and not know I was descending till I was right down in the depths of the gullies, and even then, I should not perhaps find it out till I had travelled some distance and found the hills closing in upon me, more and more, till they became overhanging crags. No course remained but to stop for the night. The fog had thickened into a misty drizzling rain. I got to the sheltering side of a little scrub tree, the largest I could find, for I

while, found some well worn paths which knew must be sheep paths. Following these I came out in a short time on an open plain, and still keeping them, saw at last smoke rising Front of our ranks he deftly placed a brave mafrom the roof of a low hut. A welcome sight Here I found a couple of shepherds and their flocks and a hut-keeper stationed. Their sheep were just let out of the hurdles, and standing drenched and spiritless enough in two separate groups not far from the hut. Sheep show no disposition to travel much in very wet weather; the men had put them out and left them to act as they chose, and were having their breakfast, in which I was ready enough

to join them.

of hours I had sunk into a profound repose.

rain was plashing, and the wind sweeping

masses of storm-cloud along overhead: but

where I lay, on the lee side of the close thicket,

its force was rather an advantage to me than

otherwise, as it drove the rain beyond me.

was wet but not chilled, and soon slept again.

Once in the course of the night I awoke. The

All day it continued the same weather-mist and rain and wind. The flocks did not move out of sight of the hut; only when the fog became for a while unusually dense, the shepherds had to send their dogs to prevent them from dividing into small lots. We had a blazing fire, and the hut was tolerably rain-proof. like, that one used to the aspect of elaborately I got some dry clothing, and took up my temporary residence in one of the berths among heaps of blankets and 'possum skin cloaks .-Thence I listened to some stories of lost men sides; save where now and then a little arm of in that part, which made me feel that I had been fortunate, after all. One poor fellow, a It varied in width as the hills approached or tailor, had gone from his own station to another, about four miles off, to undertake some work. There was a path, but there were also many cattle tracks, and he being a new comer shoe round lovely little plains of a half or quar- in the country, did not know how to distingnish the one from the other. He got to where headed and green, now in clumps, now scat- he had to go safely, and started to go back. tered far apart. The surface was generally very That day and the next and the next passed, level, and the grass green and fine. Little without his reaching home. Every possible lakes and ponds, margined with flowering search was made, but neither tidings nor trace flags, relieved the prospect, light breezes ever of him could be got. At length, months afterand anon dappling their waters; whilst flocks wards, the aborigines came and said they had of birds gathered and sported in the trees found the bones of a white man. They proved to be the poor tailor's. He had got bewilder-When we reached the spot early in the af- ed; wandered away down into the gullies of a ternoon, there was already a "mob of stock-trackless, forest-clad mountain; and in his last men" there, besides the men of our team, and efforts to extricate himself, had endeavored to of several others travelling the same way. As keep some trace of his forward way, in case he it was a very hot day, we concluded not to go should have to turn back, by snipping off with on till the morrow. One of the first objects his shears little pieces of the cloth he had with which I noticed on entering the hut was a him, and letting them fall on the ground as he book of a very familiar-looking aspect (to went along. Another man had been cutting me) on a shelf on the opposite side of the bark for a tanner; wandered in search of some hut. I went across and took it down. It more trees over a hill which he knew well was the London Quarterly Review, one of enough, into some hollows beyond, which he the most erudite productions of the European did not know ;-was never heard of again .periodical press. I opened it, and found a very Another case was that of an independent setextensive review of "Champollion's Egypt." tler, an aged gentleman, who was very much The custom of the superior reviews, is not so addicted to taking a book and reading as he much to criticize particular books, as to con- went along through the woods. One afternoon centrate into one masterly dissertation all the he left his family and sauntered along, reading, known principles of the subject of those books. over some park-like hills. But they were on This had been done in the article in question. the very borders of the noted Shoalhaven gul-

presented itself to my eager and rapid scrutiny Por nearly a week I did not attempt to travel. of the essay. After dinner, leaving the insane It was one of the periodical storms of the revel for those who found it more congenial country, and kept on, without intermission of than I did, I hastened away with my treasure more than a few minutes at a time, day and to the shade of a distant tree. By the time the night. I had overshot the farm I was going to, kins was a great pet of mine; indeed, she was sun was sinking in the golden west, and soft about fifteen miles. When at length the weather the sunbeam of the house. She was only three airs sighing around me the dirge of another cleared, the men put me on a main road

day, spoke to my heart of the transitory na- which passed within about three miles of their interesting. Every night I went to her room shades of evening reminded me of that night On prospecting I found there was no eligible for a good-night kiss; and never shall I forget to which our little day shall sooner or later timber within ten or twelve miles of the farm. surely come, I had pretty well reached the In short, in the plains and openings, which are conclusion that the Bible was both a true and so peculiarly suited to sheep farming, only timand said "Our Father," nor how reverently an inspired record. Hieroglyphics thousands of ber of a very stunted and meagre growth is end as our decyphering; sculpture, and paint- ferred to pitch my hut in the adjacent part of the "Good night, dear God, and please take good ings, and domestic articles, which had been coast mountain. The place where I found the buried thirty centuries and more, could be no timber I wanted, was just over the brink of the false witnesses. The entire relics of a nation table land, about a dozen miles from the nearcould be no bearers to posterity of a peccant est station. The brush was so dense that in tale. Men of the Hebrew form and physiog- making our dray road from the top of the ridge "Shouldn't I?" said the little prattler; "I nomy-so unique, so peculiar, so unmistak- to the spot selected for a saw pit, we had to bearticle of our treaty, I am come to propose a love God, and why shouldn't I say good-night able-Hebrew men and women occupying the gin chopping at opposite points and guide each tance of each other, they shall each perform change in the mode of combat, and so to have to Him before I go to sleep, just as I do to you precise social position assigned them in the other till we met, by frequently shouting. But Hebrew Sacred Books, had lived in Egypt. And when an opening was made, there, many and Her mother looked thoughtful, but only re- everything that could be verified of the events many a mile over the tops of the trees, and A wag took the bet, showed him a mortgage plied by kissing her; and always after that she of that country and era, whether by the earlier over the great maze of ravines below, we could labors of Young, or the later and more success- see the sea like a narrow blue streak running horse, and pocketed the twenty dollars.

ful method of Champollion, went to support the along next to the horizon. Some of the small animals were so ignorant of men that they actually suffered us to approach and strike them down. The trees were of gigantic size, and interspersed with huge vines which bound them together so that we met with some trouble oftentimes, in getting them down after they were chopped through. In most places not a sun ray ever reached the ground; it was always wet, and covered with rotting foliage and windfalls. Only the stealthy foot of some lone aborigine flying from his tribe for crime, or hastening his escape from a vindictive foe, ever pierced the dismal shades and tangled thickets of that terrible wilderness.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE FIRST CANNON-SHOT.

Come, chant amain a noble strain, and sing of Crecy's wondrous day,

When Saxon bow met Norman steel, and vanquished in th' unequal fray ; When in the thickest of the fight young Edward's princely crest flamed far.

callant hearts exultant glowed, lit by its sheen as by a star. , bravely fought our lion-prince! Oh, all un

daunted smiled our King! Now, tell my son," quoth he, "this day to him

shall endless glory bring :-Tell him," quoth he, "his spurs to gain; his be the honor of the fray !

Creev's wondrous day! All hurtling through the darkened air the arrows sleet fell fierce and fast,

I wot that English hearts will e'er remember

nd, drooping low, in very shame, the Oriflamme to earth was cast : Bohemia lost his ostrich-plume-Lorraine his spot-

was among low stunted timber, and there I sat less shield of pridedown. It was dark, wet and cold; but my hile o'er the field rang out the shout-" St. brain was then unworn by the toils which have George for England !"-far and wide since been its lot, and in the course of a couple Alencon humbled bit the dust-Philip sped head-

> long from the fight-And all the bloody plain was dark with dying serf and bleeding knight; nd thus Prince Edward won his snurs; his was

> > the honor of the fray :

Creey's wondrous day ! And when the fight was at its worst (and Gullie

Oh, I wot that English hearts will e'er remember

When daylight came I set forward, and after a fire is hard to quell,) King Edward wrought a magic feat-list to the wondrous tale I tell

> chine-an engine dire, rom whose hot mouth there hotly leapt (oh, fearful sight!) a tongue of fire;

> nd, urged by some mysterious force, on demonwings the huge stones sped Right, right into the Frenchmun's ranks, and piled the field with ghastly dead !

> a wondrous thing this cannon seems, and it won for us the dreadful freand the First Cannon-Shot was fired on memor-

> able Crecy's day ! Anear my post, a grave-browed man, was he who fired this engine dreadnd much he muttered to himself as ball on ball

> resistless sped : A mighty deed I do this day"-I caught by A mighty deed! and one, I trow, selipsed by

none of woman born. Lo, the first Cannon-Shot I fire! who knows what man shall fire the last ?

Earth must first roll through seas of blood; grave upon grave be thickly east; hrones shall be shaken; nations born; anarchies leap from tyrant-sway"-

Twas some such words the wizard spake on Creey's memorable day. At last," quoth he, "the despot-reign of Strength, of brutal Strength is o'er,

and mailed baron clad in steel shall trend on jerkined serf no more :-Oh, cursed ever be each shot that men shall fire in

Truth's despite, occursed ever be each shot that arms anew the twent Might .

Accursed ever be each shot that speeds the Law to overthrow. Or strengthens foe already strong against a weak and suppliant foe;

Accursed ever be the shot for Conquest fired, in lawless frav."-Twas such brave words the wizard spake on Crecy's memorable day.

But, ah !" cried he, as Philip's host went flying o'er the fatal field, Ah, blessed be each shot that speeds to force the

startled despot yield! And blest be every cannon-shot fired in the freeman's noble cause, When bold hearts troop in serried ranks to fight for Freedom's equal laws;

and blest be every shot that's fired when nations, warm with glorious hate, Rise 'gainst the despot who would fain a people's spirit subjugate !"-

Such were the words the wizard spake, i' the storm-depths of that mighty fray : So the First Cannon-Suot was fired on Creey's memorable day!

* Cannon were first used at the battle of Crecy.

THE USE OF OIL. -In this country children are perpetually watered" as though they were amphibious animals. In the East Indies, children are rarely washed with water; but they are oiled every day. A child's head can be kept much cleaner, if oiled, than without, and many young people with hectic cheeks would probably never have known the last days of consumption, if their parents would insist on having the chest, back and limbs, anointed with sweet oil two or three times a week. The Hebrew physicians seem to have considered oil as more efficacious than any other remedy. The sick were always anointed with oil, as the most wonderful means that was known of checking diseases.

A "hoss" doctor in Olean made a bet of twenty dollars that he could remove from any horse anything that nature had not placed on the beast-meaning ringbone, spavin, etc. for one hundred and fifty dollars on a favorite

FRENCH DUELLING.

resided to a monstrous French duel. The re-ords of such things in France present an-ther duel quite as absurd, but far loss hor-

At the beginning of the present century the nity of Strasbourg resembled Caen in possess ng a certain number of wrong-headed gentle en who took pleasure in getting up disputes. Soldiers of all ranks had ample opportunities of picking quarrels, whenever they wished it. and often when they did not wish it. In 1794. a captain of hussars, named Fournier, indulgod in this amusement to his heart's content. At a later period, his merit and his courage earned him the epaulettes of a general of divition. His aggressive temper and his address with arms rendered his name celebrated in the annals of the duel. He was invariably the victor in these unfortunate meetings; and Strasbourg had to repreach him for the loss of several of her sons on the most futile motives of quarrel, and especially for having killed, on very trifling grounds, a young man named me,-generally beloved, the only support of a numerous family,-whom he had challenged without any plausible reason, and slain without the slightest pity. The death of Blume was regarded as a public misfor-tune, and sympathized in by a public mourn-

On the very day of Blume's funeral, General Moreau gave a ball, to which were invited all the members of the high bourgeoisie. It was desirable to avoid all the scandalous scenes which could not fail to take place between the fellow-townsmen, perhaps the relations, of the unfortunate deceased and the aggressor, who was styled his murderer. General Moreau, therefore, desired his aide-de-camp, Captain Dupont, afterwards the general who capitulated at Baylen, to prevent Captain Fournier from entering the ball-room. Dupont stationed himself in a corner of one of the ante-chambers, and immediately he caught sight of him accosted him abruptly,

"What are you going to do here?" "Ah! That's you, Dupont! Good-evening. Parbleu! You see what I am doing. I

have come to the ball." "Are you not ashamed to come to a ball the very day of the funeral of that poor, unhappy fellow Blume! What will his friends and his relations say ?"

"They may say what they please; it is all one to me. But, I should like to know, what business is that of yours!"

"It is everybody's business. Everybody is thinking and talking about it."

"Everybody is wrong then. I don't like people to poke their noses into my affairs. And now, if you please, let me pass."

"You shall not go into the ball-room." "And, pray, why !"

"Because you must take yourself off instead. The general orders you to retire to your own apartments."

"Am I turned out of the house?" " No : it is merely a precaution."

"Are you aware of the consequences of turning Fournier out of doors?" "I do not want to hear any of your rhodo

montades. Just have the goodness to take vonraelf off."

44 Liston !?? as cannot have my revenge of the general, because he is my superior officer; but you are my equal; you have presumed to take your share in the insult, and you shall pay for the whole of it. We will fight !"

"Listen, in return," replied Dupont. "I have long been out of patience with you; I am disgusted with your bullying ways; and I hope to give you a lesson which you will long

Fournier passed a sleepless night. He would have gone mad with vexation, had he not been consoled by the hope of killing Dupont. But the result of the combat was not what he expected, for Dupont gave him a frightful wound.

"You fence well," said Fournier, as he fell. "Not badly, as you see." "Yes; but now I know your game. You

won't catch me another time-as I will show when I am well again." "You wish for another encounter?"

"Parblen! That's a matter of course."

In fact, after a few weeks' nursing, Fournier, for the second time, was face to face with his adversary. It was now his turn. He gave Dupont a home-thrust, with the comment-

"You see clearly you hold your hand too low to parry properly. After you have made your thrust, you gave me time to stick three inches of cold iron between your ribs."

"This is only the second act," cried Dupont. "We'll come to the catastrophe as soon as possible."

Fournier would have liked to conclude the third act by the aid of the pistol, but Dupont claimed the military privilege which obliges officers to fight with their swords. Dupont was wise in maintaining his right, for Fournier's expertness as a pistol shot is still remembered with astonishment. He had accustomed his servant to hold between his fingers a piece of money, which he sent flying with a bullet at five-and-twenty paces distance. And frequently one of the hussars of his regiment, as he galloped past smoking his pipe, was surprised to pecting that Fournier had amused himself by on Fournier. making a target of the tobacco-bowl.

The catastrophe, since so we must style it, brought about no decisive result; they each received a trifling scratch. Then these two a of the two should confess himself beaten, and you." should renounce all further resistance. They therefore drew up the following little treaty, which still exists in the possession of Colonel Berger:-

I. Whenever Messieurs Dupont and Fournier shall happen to be within thirty leagues' distance of each other, they shall each perform half the distance, for the sake of a meeting sword in hand:

IL If one of the two contracting parties is unavoidably hindered by his military duties, Fournier, in astonishment.

the party who is free than travel the whole of the distance, in order to reconcile the necessities of the service with the exigencies of the present treaty:

III. No excuse shall be admissable except those resulting from military obligations : IV. The present treaty being entered into in good faith, its conditions may be modified with the consent of the parties.

This treaty was executed. Whenever the wo madmen were able to meet, they fought, and the most extraordinary correspondence, in the second person, too, the most familiar form of French speech, was exchanged between

I am invited to a dejeuner by the officers of the Regiment of Chasseurs at Luneville [wrote one of them]. I expect to take a journey there to accept this polite invitation. As you are on leave of absence there, we will take advantage if you like, of my short stay, to have a poke

Or again:

DEAR PRIEND. - I shall be passing through Strasbourg the fifth of November next, about noon. You will wait for me at the Hotel des Postes: we will have a little fencing.

Sometimes the promotion of one of these duellists puts a temporary stop to the regular course of their encounters. The third article of the treaty enjoined respect for the military hierarchy. There is a letter from Fournier to Dupont, as follows:

MY DEAR DUPONT, -I am informed that the Emperor has done justice to your merits by promoting you to the rank of General of Brigade. Accept my sincere congratulations on an advancement which is no more than the natural consequence of your knowledge and your courage. For myself, there is a double motive for rejoicing at your nomination. In the first place, the satisfaction given by a circumstance so flattering to your future prospects; and secondly, the permission which it gives us of having a turn together at the first opportunity.

The singularity of this affair, lasting, as it did, many years, attracted in time the public attention. Dupont and Fournier strictly observed the clauses of their treaty. Their perions were marked with numerous scars; they continued, all the same for that, to cut and slash at each other in most enthusiastic style; and General Fournier used to observe, now and

"It is really astonishing that I, who always kill my man, cannot contrive to kill that devil. Dupont !"

By-and-by, General Dupont received the order to join the Army of the Grisons. Dupont was not expected, and no preparations were made for his reception. There was no inn on the spot occupied by the staff. The General was in vain trying to find a lodging, when he perceived before him a chalet, through whose windows the light of a fire was gleaming. Dupont did not hesitate to go and ask shelter and hospitality of the fortunate inhabitant of the wooden cottage. He knocked at the door; he opened it; he entered. A man was sitting writing in front of a bureau; he turned his head to regard his visitor. Recognizing the unexpected guest who came to interrupt his correspondence, he said, before the other could cross the threshold,

"Ah! that's you, Dupont. We will have a

"By all means; with all my heart," said Dupont to Fournier, who chanced to be the occupant of the chalet. And they set to work, chatting between the passes.

"I thought you were employed in the interior?" said Fournier.

"The minister has put me into the fourth

"Really! What a curious coincidence! I command the cavalry there. And so, you are only just arrived?"

"I got out of the carriage five minutes ago." "And your first thoughts were devoted to me. How very kind !"

At last, General Dupont's sword, after traversing General Fournier's thrust, struck the wall.

"Sacrédié!" shouted Fournier.

"You did not expect that?" "Yes, I did. Directly I left my guard, I saw that I was caught. But 'tis you who don't expect what is going to happen."

During this little dialogue, one of the speakers played the part of naturalist, the other the part of butterfly. "Well, let us see what is likely to happen."

"The moment you stir, I shall give you a thrust in the belly. You are a dead man." "I will ward your thrust." "Impossible."

"I won't stir my sword an inch. I will keep you pinned till you throw down your sword."

"Do you know that this is a very disagreeable position?" said Fournier.

"For you especially. Throw down your sword, and I will allow you to quit it." "No: I intend to kill you."

Fortunately, the noise which the two generals made, was heard by the officers, who came and separated the combatants.

Dupont, the more reasonable of the two, now and then thought of the absurdity of a quarrel, which still went on after so many struggles, and asked himself whether he should not be doing right in killing Fournier, to make an end of the matter. Besides that, he was find it smashed between his lips, without sus- going to get married. One morning he called

"Are you come to fix a day for a match?" inquired the latter, on seeing him enter.

"Perhaps I am; but first of all, let us talk little. Listen to this; I intend to get wise-heads, annoyed at so negative a result, married; and before I enter the serious state agreed to recommence the struggle until one of matrimony, I should like to have done with and say,

"Our quarrel has now lasted for nineteen years. I do not wish to continue a style of life which my wife might consider not exactly comfortable; and therefore, in virtue of the fourth article of our treaty, I am come to propose a change in the mode of combat, and so to have a final meeting, the result of which shall be and aunt Annie?" decisive. We shall fight with pistols."

"You don't think of such a thing!" cried

"I know that that is your strong point; out to equalize the chances, we will do this, if you like. One of my friends has, at Neuilly, an inclosure planted with trees, and completely surrounded with walls; there are two doors to it, one at outh end. On a day, and at an hour to be agreed upon, we will go to the inclosure separately, armed with our two holster-pistols ready loaded, to take a single shet with each. We will try which can find the other, and who catches sight of the other, shall

"That's a droll idea." "Does it suit you?"

"Ten o'clock on Thursday morning-will "That's it; agreed. Adleu, till Thursday."

The hour and the day determined on, they rere punctual at their rendezvous. As soon s they were inside the inclosure, the two antagonists sought after each other cautionsly, halting to listen at every step. They advanced slowly, with their cocked pistols in their hands, eye on the watch, and ear all attention. At the turn of an alley they perceived each other: by a rapid motion they threw themselves behind the trunks of a couple of trees; in this position they remained for a considerable time, when Dupont resolved to act. At first he gently waved the tail of his coat just outside the tree which protected him; he then protruded half the thickness of the fleshy part

of bark flying. Fournier had lost a shot. In the course of a few minutes, Dupont reommenced the same manœuvre on the opposite side of the tree-trunk, and he embellished his original idea by showing the tip of his pistol barrel, as if he in turn were watching for an opportunity to fire. Holding his hat in his right hand, he displayed it as far as the rim. In a twinkling, the hat was blown away : forunately there was no head inside it. Fournier, therefore, had wasted his second bullet.

of the arm, drawing it back again instantly .-

It was lucky for him that he did so; for im

mediately afterwards, a bullet sent a large piece

Dupont then sallied from his fortress, and marched up to his adversary, who awaited him in the attitude of a brave man for whom there is no further hope. When Dupont was within a couple of paces of his enemy, he said:

"I can kill you, if I like; it is my right and my privilege; but I cannot fire at a human creature in cold blood. I spare your life." "As you please."

"I spare it to-day, you understand clearly; but I remain the master of my own property, of which I allow you the provisional enjoyment But if ever you give me any trouble, if ever you try to pick a quarrel with me, I shall take the liberty of reminding you that I am the lawful owner of a couple of bullets specially destined to be lodged in your skull; and we will resume the affair exactly at the point where I think proper to leave it to-day."

So ended a duel which began in seventeen hundred and ninety-four, and only finished in eighteen hundred and thirteen

HINTS TO THE GIRLS.

Did you ever see a lady Look into a stranger's face, In an omnibus or rail-car, As if saying, "Sir, your place?"

Did you ever see a lady Walk up to the church pew door. Lace and ribbons all demanding. "Yield your pew?" and nothing more?

Did you ever see a lassie Flirt into an old man's chair. And, unheeding age and honor, Let him stand-no matter where

Never see the stage coach emptied, For some fidget in her pride, And the weary man of business Tumbled out to ride outside?

Never go to hear a lecture, When some fashionable dear Would come in and make a hustle When you most desired to hear-

Routing half the congregation, And disturbing all the rest, As if she were all creation, Being fashionably dressed?

Now, dear girls, if you're so thankless So exacting and so free, Time will come when gents will answer. "Ma'am, this seat belongs to me."

Never, girls, disturb a lecture, Church, or ball, where'er you go; Still respect the rights of others-This is "Woman's Rights," you know.

Never ask a man abruptly To resign his chosen place If 'tis offered thank him kindly, With a smile upon your face.

If the road is long and weary, And he cannot find another. Bid him share the comfort with you, As you'd share it with a brother.

Thus you may receive forever, Given with a spirit free, True respect and love and kindness. Better far than gallantry.

CARRIE PERKINS'S PRAYER.-Little Carrie Perkins was a great pet of mine; indeed, she was the sunbeam of the house. She was only three years old, but she had a strangely mature way day, spoke to my heart of the transitory na- which passed within about three miles of their of talking sometimes, that made her seem very ture of this earthly life, and the deepening huts, and I finally reached my destination. interesting. Every night I went to her room for a good-night kiss; and never shall I forget to which our little day shall sooner or later how sweetly she used to look in her little night surely come, I had pretty well reached the In short, in the plains and openings, which are dress, as she knelt down at her mother's side and said "Our Father," nor how reverently she used to fold her little hands at the close years old, and which were meant for no such found. Rather than be restricted to this, I pre-

care of little Carrie."

shouldn't talk to God so."

"Shouldn't I?" said the little prattler; "I

repeated her good-night petition.

THE ORIGINAL SONG OF ANNIE LAURIE.

[Prof. Aytoun, in his "Ballads of Scotland," gives the following :--

ANNIE LAURIE.

Maxwelton banks are bonnie, Where early fo's the dew, Where me and Annie Laurie Made up the promise true. Made up the promise true, And ne'er forget will I, And for bonnie Annie Laurie I'd lay down my head and die.

She's backit like a peacock, She's breastit like a swan, She's jimp about the middle, Her waist ye weel may span Her waist ye weel may span, She has a rolling eye, And for bonnie Annie Laurie I'd lay down my head and die.

RELIGIO CHRISTI.

WRITTES FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1858, by Deacen & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Penna |

cannot specify any particular stage of thought to which I had got, or say further than that I was still canvassing the subject, when I met with an essay which opened it up to the full extent of The Divine Origin of The Hebrew Sacred Books. It was most remarkable that I should just then meet with such a dissertation, for at this time it was not once in twelve months or two years that I met with a book of any kind. A Sydney newspaper once perhaps in five or six months, was the full measure of my reading. The progress of American settlement in this respect is very different from that which was going on in Australia in my

I had undertaken for a new settler, whom I met with in Sydney, a large order for building timber, to be cut as near his farm as proper trees were procurable. His farm was about two hundred miles up the country. As his dray was in Sydney, my mate and self took advantage of it for the conveyance of our clothing and tools. It was some three or four years since I had been in Sydney before; so we let the team go on without us, not following for some days. It had reached to within a single day's stage of the farm before we came up to it. Here, in the midst of one of the loveliest scenes of the ever varying natural scenery of the country, was a rum shop; and here the teamster standing drenched and spiritless enough in two Right, right into the Frenchman's ranks, and piled had camped to spend his last few shillings. What sort of a reformatory process our English transportation system at this time must have been, may be again surmised from the fact that this man, and almost every other teamster on the road, were convicts under sentence; and that though the masters never or rarely gave them money to travel with, but only a ration, they never were without a pretty well-filled purse.

The hut of the rumseller stood in a long, winding, level vale; the greensward and the forest for miles on either side so perfectly parklike, that one used to the aspect of elaborately beautified domains, could hardly persuade himself that it was anything less that he saw here. Small, bold hills constituted its bounds on the sides; save where now and then a little arm of similar character ran off from the main valley. been fortunate, after all. One poor fellow, a It varied in width as the hills approached or receded: thus sometimes leaving a passage of but a few rods between gentle slopes; but others sweeping back in the form of a horseshoe round lovely little plains of a half or quarter of a mile diameter. The trees were largeheaded and green, now in clumps, now scattered far apart. The surface was generally very That day and the next and the next passed, level, and the grass green and fine. Little lakes and ponds, margined with flowering flags, relieved the prospect, light breezes ever and anon dappling their waters; whilst flocks of birds gathered and sported in the trees around.

When we reached the spot early in the af-A vast amount of fact and philosophic induction lies. He was seen no more. shades of evening reminded me of that night an inspired record. Hieroglyphics thousands of end as our decyphering; sculpture, and paint-"Good night, dear God, and please take good ings, and domestic articles, which had been buried thirty centuries and more, could be no "Why, Carrie," said her mother, the first false witnesses. The entire relics of a nation tale. Men of the Hebrew form and physiog-Hebrew Sacred Books, had lived in Egypt. And

ful method of Champollion, went to support the along next to the horison. credit of the Mosaic accounts.

Next morning as soon as breakfast was over I started. I went on alone, for my mate preferred to keep with the dray, which travelled slowly :-but carried the keg. I made my way forward right, till within about four miles of the end of my journey, and then got on a wrong track. Some little while past noon I came out on wide, grassy, treeless plains, and being uncertain whether I was going wrong or right left the road, which was but little worn into the turf, and struck across to a farm which I saw on the side of a large knoll a couple of miles off. Scarcely had I done so, before there came sweeping and rolling along, right athwart my course, one of those thick fogs to which I afterwards found that part of the country was lisble. To find the farm now, I knew would be impossible, and I turned, endeavoring to intersect my road again. But it was in vain. When night came on I had got among spurs of the forest so as to be unable any longer to judge which way lay the main body of the plain. I knew, moreover, that I was on the edge of the coast mountain, and that if I once got bewildered in its gullies I might give myself up for lost. The decline of the ground, too, along a great leading ridge, is often so slow and gradual, as to be imperceptible when one cannot see far ahead. I knew that I might wander on and on, for many hours, if I happened to keep the fall of a great leading ridge, and not know was descending till I was right down in the depths of the gullies, and even then, I should not perhaps find it out till I had travelled some distance and found the hills closing in upon me, more and more, till they became overhanging crags. No course remained but to stop for the night. The fog had thickened into a misty drizzling rain. I got to the sheltering side of a little scrub tree, the largest I could find, for I was among low stunted timber, and there I sat down. It was dark, wet and cold; but my brain was then unworn by the toils which have since been its lot, and in the course of a couple of hours I had sunk into a profound repose. Once in the course of the night I awoke. The rain was plashing, and the wind sweeping masses of storm-cloud along overhead: but where I lay, on the lee side of the close thicket, its force was rather an advantage to me than otherwise, as it drove the rain beyond me. I was wet but not chilled, and soon slept again. When daylight came I set forward, and after a while, found some well worn paths which knew must be sheep paths. Following these I came out in a short time on an open plain, and still keeping them, saw at last smoke rising from the roof of a low hut. A welcome sigh Here I found a couple of shepherds and their flocks and a hut-keeper stationed. Their

sheep were just let out of the hurdles, and separate groups not far from the hut. Sheep show no disposition to travel much in very wet weather; the men had put them out and left them to act as they chose, and were having their breakfast, in which I was ready enough to join them.

All day it continued the same weather-mist and rain and wind. The flocks did not move out of sight of the but : only when the fog became for a while unusually dense, the shepherds had to send their dogs to prevent them from dividing into small lots. We had a blasing fire and the hat was tal I got some dry clothing, and took up my temporary residence in one of the berths among heaps of blankets and 'possum skin cloaks .-Thence I listened to some stories of lost men in that part, which made me feel that I had tailor, had gone from his own station to another, about four miles off, to undertake some work. There was a path, but there were also many cattle tracks, and he being a new comer in the country, did not know how to distinguish the one from the other. He got to where he had to go safely, and started to go back .-

without his reaching home. Every possible search was made, but neither tidings nor trace of him could be got. At length, months afterwards, the aborigines came and said they had found the bones of a white man. They proved to be the poor tailor's. He had got bewildered; wandered away down into the gullies of a ternoon, there was already a "mob of stock- trackless, forest-clad mountain; and in his last men" there, besides the men of our team, and efforts to extricate himself, had endeavored to of several others travelling the same way. As keep some trace of his forward way, in case he it was a very hot day, we concluded not to go should have to turn back, by snipping off with on till the morrow. One of the first objects his shears little pieces of the cloth he had with which I noticed on entering the hut was a him, and letting them fall on the ground as he book of a very familiar-looking aspect (to went along. Another man had been cutting me) on a shelf on the opposite side of the bark for a tanner; wandered in search of some hut. I went across and took it down. It more trees over a hill which he knew well was the London Quarterly Review, one of enough, into some hollows beyond, which he the most erudite productions of the European did not know; -was never heard of again.periodical press. I opened it, and found a very Another case was that of an independent setextensive review of "Champollion's Egypt." tler, an aged gentleman, who was very much The custom of the superior reviews, is not so addicted to taking a book and reading as he much to criticize particular books, as to con- went along through the woods. One afternoon centrate into one masterly dissertation all the he left his family and sauntered along, reading, known principles of the subject of those books. over some park-like hills. But they were on This had been done in the article in question. the very borders of the noted Shoalhaven gul-of the essay. After dinner, leaving the insane It was one of the periodical storms of the

revel for those who found it more congenial country, and kept on, without intermission of than I did, I hastened away with my treasure more than a few minutes at a time, day and to the shade of a distant tree. By the time the night. I had overshot the farm I was going to, sun was sinking in the golden west, and soft about fifteen miles. When at length the weather airs sighing around me the dirge of another cleared, the men put me on a main road

On prospecting I found there was no eligible timber within ten or twelve miles of the farm. conclusion that the Bible was both a true and so peculiarly suited to sheep farming, only timber of a very stunted and meagre growth is ferred to pitch my hut in the adjacent part of the coast mountain. The place where I found the timber I wanted, was just over the brink of the table land, about a dozen miles from the neartime she added this to her prayer, "you could be no bearers to posterity of a peccant est station. The brush was so dense that in making our dray road from the top of the ridge nomy-so unique, so peculiar, so unmistak- to the spot selected for a saw pit, we had to belove God, and why shouldn't I say good-night able-Hebrew men and women occupying the gin chopping at opposite points and guide each to Him before I go to sleep, just as I do to you precise social position assigned them in the other till we met, by frequently shouting. But when an opening was made, there, many and Her mother looked thoughtful, but only re- everything that could be verified of the events many a mile over the tops of the trees, and A wag took the bet, showed him a mortgage plied by kissing her; and always after that she of that country and era, whether by the earlier over the great mass of ravines below, we could for one hundred and fifty dollars on a favorite labors of Young, or the later and more success- see the sea like a narrow blue streak running horse, and pocketed the twenty dollars.

tually suffered us to approach and strike them down. The trees were of gigantic size, and interspersed with huge vines which bound them together so that we met with some trouble oftentimes, in getting them down after they were chopped through. In most places not a sun ray ever reached the ground; it was always wet, and covered with rotting foliage and windfalls. Only the stealthy foot of some lone aborigine flying from his tribe for crime, or hastening his escape from a vindictive foe, ever pierced the dismal shades and tangled thickets of that terrible wilderness.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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THE FIRST CANNON-SHOT.

BY W. H. DAVENPORT ADAMS.

Come, chant amain a noble strain, and sing of Crecy's wondrous day,

hen Saxon bow met Norman steel, and vanquished in th' unequal fray ; hen in the thickest of the fight young Edward's princely crest flamed far,

And gallant hearts exultant glowed, lit by its sheen as by a star. Oh, bravely fought our lion-prince! daunted smiled our King!

Now, tell my son," quoth he, "this day to him shall endless glory bring ;-Tell him," quoth he, "his spurs to gain; his be

the honor of the fray ! Oh, I wot that English hearts will e'er remember Creey's wondrous day !

All hurtling through the darkened air the arrowy sleet fell fieree and fast, d, drooping low, in very shame, the Oriflamme

to earth was cast : hemia lost his ostrich-plume-Lorraine his spotless shield of pridehile o'er the field rang out the shout-" St.

George for England !"-far and wide. lencon humbled bit the dust-Philip sped headlong from the fightnd all the bloody plain was dark with dying serf and bleeding knight;

and thus Prince Edward won his spurs; his was the honor of the fray : , I wot that English hearts will e'er remember Creev's wondrous day !

And when the fight was at its worst (and Gallie fire is hard to quell,)

King Edward wrought a magic feat-list to the wondrous tale I tell Front of our ranks he deftly placed a brave machine-an engine dire,

From whose hot mouth there hotly leapt (oh, fearful sight ') a tongue of fire : nd, urged by some mysterious force, on demonwings the huge stones sped

the field with ghastly dead ! Oh, a wondrous thing this cannon seems, and it

won for us the dreadful fray, the First Cannon-Shot - 4red on memorable Creey's day !

Anear my post, a grave-browed man, was he who fired this engine dreadnd much he muttered to himself as ball on ball resistless sped;

chance his words of scorn-A mighty deed! and one, I trow, eclipsed by Lo, the first Cannon-Shot I fire! who knows what

mighty deed I do this day"-I caught by

man shall fire the last ? Earth must first roll through seas of blood; grave upon grave be thickly cast : Thrones shall be shaken: nations born: anarchies

leap from tyrant-sway"-Twas some such words the wisard spake on Creev's memorable day.

At last," quoth he, "the despot-reign of Strength, of brutal Strength is o'er, nd mailed baron clad in steel shall tread on

jerkined serf no more :h, cursed ever be each shot that men shall fire in Truth's despite,

occursed ever be each shot that arms anew the tyrant Might; cursed ever be each shot that speeds the Law to

overthrow, Or strengthens foe already strong against a weak and suppliant foe Accursed ever be the shot for Conquest fired, in

lawless fray."-Twas such brave words the wizard spake on Crecy's memorable day.

But, ah !" cried he, as Philip's host went flying o'er the fatal field. Ah, blessed be each shot that speeds to force the startled despet yield!

and blest be every cannon-shot fired in the freeman's noble cause. When bold hearts troop in serried ranks to fight

for Freedom's equal laws :

warm with glorious hate, Rise 'gainst the despot who would fain a people's spirit subjugate !"-Such were the words the wizard spake, i' the

and blest be every shot that's fired when nations,

storm-depths of that mighty fray : the First Cannon-Suot was fired on Crecy's memorable day!

* Cannon were first used at the battle of Crecy.

THE USE OF OIL. -In this country children are perpetually watered" as though they were amphibious animals. In the East Indies, children are rarely washed with water; but they are oiled every day. A child's head can be kept much cleaner, if oiled, than without, and many young people with hectic cheeks would probably never have known the last days of consumption, if their parents would insist on having the chest, back and limbs, anointed with sweet oil two or three times a week. The Hebrew physicians seem to have considered oil as more efficacious than any other remedy. The sick were always anointed with oil, as the most wonderful means that was known of checking diseases.

A "hoss" doctor in Olean made a bet of twenty dollars that he could remove from any horse anything that nature had not placed on the beast-meaning ringbone, spavin, etc.

ON THE PATH

BY RUTH BUCK.

path toiling, I thought not of toil. es might most us. I did met receil : saline above us, but in our bearts more his in bright hopefulness, outwardly poor: Two thus we started, thy hand clasping mips, then my love owning, my faith built on thins.

"On the path," saidst theu, "tegether we'll Alone one might falter, but we hand and hand Strength each from each, love, can ever com-

Fot I-the weaker--have held to the track, Singly have reached the goal; thou hast turned

On the path, sadly and lonely I sped, Bilently, tearlessly, buried my dead; One by one buried them out of my sight, Doop in the heart that, near thee, was so light. Rope with its blossoms all withered and shed, Leve, Paith, and Pellowship-these were my

On the path still, but my toll is nigh done I've but to enter the home I have won. me !-what a word ! but the name is too s When the heart rests not, and the tired set, As o'er the threshold they wearily tread, Raise by their echo the ghosts of the dead.

From the path stepping, too clearly I see Not what is present, but what was to be: From the dark grave where I laid them to cest. The Love and the Faith that were deprest and

Like phantoms arise which the tomb cannot keep And I lose them anew, having leisure to weep.

A WOMAN'S LOVE. AND A WIFE'S DUTY.

BY MRS. A. OPIK.

You command, and I obey; still, so consci ous am I of the deceitfulness of the human heart, and especially of my own, that I am doubtful whether I am not following the dictates of self-love, when I seem to be actuated by friendship only; as you have repeatedly assured me, that the story of my life will no alone amuse and interest you, but also hold up to an injudicious and suffering friend of yours, a salutary example of the patient fulfillment of a wife's duty.

There is something very gratifying to one's self-love, in being held up as an example; but remember, I beg, that while to oblige you draw the veil from past occurrences, and live over again the most trying scenes of my life, I think myself more a warning than example: and that, if I exhibit in any degree, the difficult and sometimes painful task-the fulfillment of a wife's duty-I at the same time exhibit the rash and dangerous fervor of a Woman's Love.

I must begin my narrative, by a short account of my progenitors.

INTRODUCTION. My grandfather and the grandfather of Seymour Pendarves were brothers, and the younger sons of a gentleman of an ancient family and large possessions in the county of Cornwall; the first settlers in America. Disappointments, of which I never heard the detail, and dislike of their paternal home, determined these young men to leave their native country, and embark for the new world, where the family had still some land remaining, and on the improvement of which they determined to spend a sum of money which had been left them by a relation. They carried out with them, besides money enterprise, industry, integrity, and talents. After they had been settled in Long Island three years, they found themselves rich enough to marry, and the beautiful daughters of an opulent American farmer became their

wives. My grandfather had only one child-a son; but his brother had a large family, of whom, however, one only survived-a son also. These two cousins were brought up together, and were as much attached to each other as if they had been brothers.

Never, as I have been told, was there a scene of greater domestic happiness, than my grandfather's house exhibited, till death deprived him of his beloved wife. He did not long survive her; and my uncle soon afterwards lost her equally-beloved sister, whose health had been destroyed, first by the fatigue of attendance on her sick children, and then by grief for their

many dear ones, now lost his spirits-lost that Miss Pendarves. energy which had so much distinguished him before; and he soon sunk under the cessation of those habits of exertion and temperance, servers, and Mr. Pendarves now good-naturedly which he had once practised, and, after two or three years of protracted suffering, died. Thus, the two youthful cousins found themselves both orphans before they had reached the age Helen. of twenty.

They had not inherited their parents' dislike thers imparted to them the learning and the elegant arts which they had acquired at the were impressed with respect and admiration for the sources whence such precious stores were derived, and resolved to enter themselves at an English college.

their ancestors, and arrived at Pendarves Cashad come into possession of the estates on the return. death of his father.

Seymour, the daughter of Lord Seymour, were the two friends were at last so hurried away American contest. both on a visit there. The young Americans by their romantic affection, that they allowed had now been some months expected, and the cousins to carry them to Green; trial was not equal to Lady Helen's; for she their relations had long been amusing them- and that after the ceremony they embarked selves with conjecturing what these savages from the nearest Scotch port for America. (as they fancied them) would be like; while

At length, they came; and it was on the evening of a ball, given by Mr. Pendarves, to celebrate the birth-day of his wife. The dance was begun before they arrived; and their uncle was called out of the room to receive them. He went with a heart warmed with fraterinal affection, and yearning towards the representa-tives of his regretted brothers; but the emotion became overpowering when he beheld them; for those well-remembered brothers seemed to stand before him in improved loftiness of stature, dignity of person, and beauty of feature. From their mothers, they had herited that loveliness and symmetry, which so peculiarly distinguished American women; and in stature they towered even above their father's family.

siderably affected at sight of Mr. Pendarves, as he reminded them strongly of their parents. While these endearing recollections were upper most in their minds, Mr. Pendaryes at first wholly forgot how different his nephews were from the pictures his laughter-loving family had delighted to draw of them. But when he did recollect it, he enjoyed the idea of the surprise which their appearance would occasion.

Their dress, as well as their manners, bespoke them perfect gentlemen; but their hair was not yet spoiled by compliance with the fashion of England at that period; for it curled, uncontaminated by powder, in glossy clus- so great that my father thought it right to make tering ringlets on their open brows.

Such were the young men who now followed Mr. Pendarves to the apartment in which his ady received her guests.

"Dear me! how surprising!" eried the lady, who was very pretty, very volatile, and very apt to think aloud. "Are these the Yankees? Why, I protest they look more like Christians than savages, and are like other people. except that they are much handsomer than other people."

This last part of her speech made som amends for the first part; but had she been of a contrary opinion, Mrs. Pendarves would have ittered it; and the glow of indignation on their cheek was succeeded by that of gratified vanity, for their hostess added to her complinent, by asking Mr. Pendarves if he was not quite proud of his nephews.

He replied in the affirmative, declaring himself impatient to show them to the assembled family. It was therefore with cheeks dyed with becoming blushes, and eyes sparkling with delight at the flattering welcome which they had received, that they followed their ancle to the ball-room, but at his desire they stopped within the folding-doors, whence they surveyed the gay groups before them. Mr. Pendarves made his way among the dancers, and accosting his guest, Lady Helen Seymour, and Julia Pendarves, his niece, told them they must leave the dance a little while, for he must present to them the Yankees, who were just arrived.

"I will come as soon as I have been down the dance," they both exclaimed. "But how unfortunate they should come to-night! for what can we do with them in a fine party like this? because," said Julia, "though they may do to laugh at in our own family circle, one should not like to see one's relations supply subjects for laughter to other people."

darves, smiling sarcastically as he listened to his niece, allowed her to dance to the bottom of it, secretly resolving that she should now ask him for that introduction which she had thus delayed; and in the meanwhile he amused himself with watching for the first moment when Lady Helen and Julia should discover the two strangers, which he knew they could not fail to do, as the dance down which they were now going, fronted the folding-doors.

Mr. Pendarves did not watch long in vain Lady Helen and her companion saw them at the same instant, and were so struck with their appearance, that they were out in the figure, and wondered to their partners, who those strangers could be.

"I cannot think," replied one of the gentlemen: "but they look like brothers, and are the finest and handsomest men I ever

"Is it possible these can be your Yankee ousins? If so, I am so ashamed."

"And so am I; and do look at my uncle, he

is laughing at us.' "Oh, it must be they-I am so shocked!" When they reached the bottom of the dance,

they vainly looked towards Mr. Pendarves; he cruelly kept aloof. The strangers turned. however, eagerly round at hearing some one George Pendarves, the sad survivor of so behind them address another by the name of

Their glowing cheeks, their animated looks, were not lost on their equally conscious obcame forward to put a stop to this embarrassing dumb show, by presenting the cousins to each other, and then introduced them to Lady

You remember my mother, and you have seen a picture of Lady Helen; you will not of Burope. On the contrary, when their fa- wonder, therefore, that the sudden admiration which Lady Helen felt that evening for George Pendarves, and my mother for Charles, was attachment foreran that of their lovers, for the cousins went to college without disclosing their dangerous objects whom they meant to avoid Accordingly, having put a confidential agent still at Pendarves, they ventured to make their thority, Lady Helen and my mother accepted tle, the seat of their eldest paternal uncle, who the vows of their lovers, and pledged theirs in

At first Lady Helen was too happy in the her daily suspense would end with every day; they anticipated much pleasure from beholding new ties which she had formed, to feel much while other anxious wives around her, by shartheir surprise at manners, scenes, and accom- sorrow or much compunction when she re- ing, soothed her uneasiness. But Lady Helen modations, so different from their own. Nor membered those which she had broken. But was in a sick chamber, surrounded by ser- died soon after, leaving no child, and bequeathwas my mother, though she was their relation, when she became a parent herself, and learnt vants and by objects of interest which only ing him in fee her large fortune, he was a rich

friend Lady Helen to hold up these strangers in agentizing regret on the pains which she had a ridiculous view to her imagination, and to ex- inflicted on her own, and in the bitterness of not but that she was gazing at that moment upon his sister, Lady Helen, and her son, desiring press an unbenevolent eagerness for the arrival awakened remorse, she supplicated to be for- fatherles orphanss. There is certainly no comgiven. The answer to this letter was sealed with black, and was in the hand of her father! It was as follows :

> "Your mother is dead, and it was your disbedience which killed her. Expect, therefore, no forgiveness from me. SEYMOUR."

A fever of the brain was the consequence of this terrible stroke, and her life was despaired of In the agonies therefore of anxious affection, George Pendarves wrote to Lord Seymour. retorting on him his own blow, for he told him that his letter had killed Lady Helen.

The wretched husband inflicted as much pair as he intended; for Lady Helen, however faulty, was Lord Seymour's favorite child-his only daughter; and the next letters from America rere expected with trembling anxiety. The information, therefore, that Lady Helen was better, was received with gratitude, though it did not procure an offer of forgiveness.

My mother, though not quite such a culprit as Lady Helen, because she was one of many daughters, left an aged grandmother and an affectionate uncle with whom she lived; but the former pronounced her forgiveness before she breathed her last, and suffered the will to remain in force in which he had left her a handsome legacy. Nor was her uncle himself slow to pronounce her pardon. She therefore had no drawbacks on her felicity but the sight of Lady Helen's constant dejection, which was an effort to procure her the comfort of Lord Seymour's pardon.

The troubles in America were now on the eve of breaking out, for it was the year 1772; and the joy of my birth was considerably damped to my affectionate parents by the increasing agitation of the country. But George Pendarves was too miserable and too indignant to write himself; he therefore gladly deputed my father to write for him. While they were impatiently awaiting the reply, they both busied themselves in politics, in order to escape from domestic uneasiness; and though undetermined which side to take, they were considerably inclined to espouse the cause of the mother country, when Lord Seymour's answer arrived, in which he offered Lady Helen and her husband his entire forgiveness, on condition that the latter took part against the rebels, as he called them, and accepted a commission in the English army, which would soon be joined by his son, Colonel Seymour,

It is impossible to say which at this trying moment was the governing motive of George Pendarves-whether it was chiefly political conviction, or whether he was influenced insensibly by the wish of conciliating his fatherin-law, in order to restore peace to the mind of the woman whom he adored; but certain it is that this letter hastened his decision, and that my father, who loved him as a brother, coincided with him in that decision, and resolved to share his destiny.

Accordingly, both the cousins accepted com missions in the British army; and when Colonel Seymour met his brother-in-law at headquarters, he presented to him a letter from his father, containing a fervent blessing for Lady Helen and himself.

The husband and the brother soon after ob tained permission to visit the one his wife, and the other his sister; and something resembling peace of mind, on one subject at least, returned to the patient Lady Helen, while with a mother's pride she put into the arms of her brother her only child, Seymour Pendarves, to whom, unpermitted, she had given the name of her family, and who was then seven years old. But now a new source of anxiety was opened upon her. Her husband was become a soldier, and she had to fear for his life; nor was she in a state to follow him to battle, as she would otherwise have done, because she had lately been confined with a dead child. My mother was in this respect more fortunate; for she was able to accompany her husband to the seat of war, and she persisted to do so, though both my father and his consin earnestly wished her to stay with Lady Helen and myself. I being at that period only two years old.

But my mother had set up her husband as the only idol whom she was called upon to worship, and before that idol she bowed down in singleness of adoration; nor could the inconvenience to which her resolution exposed him at all shake her constancy. She was equally insensible also to the anxiety which her leaving Lady Helen at such a time occasioned, both to the husband and the brother of that amiable being.

The reply of, "It is my duty to accompany ny husband as long as I can," silenced all objections from others, and all the whisperings of her own affectionate heart; and she tore herself away, though not without considerable pain, from the embrace of her friend, and committed me to her maternal care.

Dreadful was the moment of separation beween Lady Helen and her husband; but the former bore it better than the latter; for, as her mind was impressed with the idea that she had deserved her afflictions, she believed that by patient submission to the Divine will, she could alone show her sense of the error which she had committed. Yet, independently of the violence thus done to the enjoyment of affections, it was impossible for a feeling heart and university, and in the society of England, they as warmly returned. It even seemed that their a reflecting mind to contemplate that awful moment without agony-that moment, when brother was about to arm against brotherlove. On their return, however, finding the when men speaking the same language, and hitherto considering themselves as subjects of the same king, were marching in dread array into their farms, they set sail for the land of proposals; and unsanctioned by parental au- against each other, and breathing the vows of vengeance against those endeared to them perhaps by habits of social intercourse and the interchange of good offices. Such was the scene now exhibited at Lexington, in the April of At this time, my mother and Lady Helen which they underwent, and simply state that 1775; for there the first blood was spilt in the store him to life; but to go at once-no warn-

In that hour of deadly strife, my mother's could linger around the fatal field, she could ask questions of stragglers from the army, and

parison in strength between the uneasiness which can vent itself in exertion, and that which is obliged by circumstances to remain in

But not at the battle of Lexington was the heart of Lady Helen doomed to bleed. Her husband escaped unwounded, and once more he returned to her and to his children. The interview was indeed short, but it was a source of comfort to Lady Helen, which ended but with her life. His looks-his words of love during that meeting, were treasured up with embrace-after that happy interview, they never

George Pendarves fell in the next decisive nattle, which was fought near his residence. By desire of his afflicted brother, the body was conveyed to his own house, which was near to that of the unconscious widow. The bearers mistook their orders, and conveyed it home. Lady Helen, who was at that moment teaching me my letters, after having set Seymour his lesson, broke off to listen to an unusual noise of feet in the hall; then gently opening the door, she leaned over the balaster to discover the cause. Young as I was, never can I forget the shriek she uttered, which told she had discovered it! while, wildly rushing down corse. We, echoing her cry, followed her in helpless terror; but fear and horror were my only feelings. Poor Seymour, on the contrary, was old enough to take in the extent of the misery, and I yet hear his fond and fruitless exclamation of "Papa! dear papa!" and his vain, but still repeated supplication, that he would open his eyes and speak to

Lady Helen now neither screamed, nor spoke, nor wept; but she sat in the silent desolation of her soul on the couch by the body of Pendarves, with eyes as fixed and even as rayless as his. There was a something in this still grief which seemed to awe the bystanders into stillness also. No hand was lifted to remove her from the body, nor the body from her. The only sounds of life were the sobs of Seymour; for my cries had been checked by alarm and the groans of the compassionate witnesses, or the grief of the servants. But this state of feeling could not last long, and I remember that Seymour destroyed it; for, looking terrifled by his mother's changed countenance, he threw his arms passionately around her, conjuring her not to look so terribly, but to take him on her lap, and speak to him. The attendants now came up to take her away; but she resisted all their efforts with the violence of frenzy, till she sank exhausted into their arms, and could resist no longer. The month that ensued was a blank in the existence of Lady Helen; that pressure on the brain from which she had suffered so much before returned, and delirium, ending in insensibility, ensued. When consciousness was restored, her feelings of humble piety and deep contrition returned with it, and kissing the rod which had chastised her, she resolved for our sakes to struggle with her grief, and enter again upon a life of useful-

My father, meanwhile, fought, and my mowounded to his tent, and she was allowed to Lady Helen to us. nurse him till he recovered. After that she hardships; but her husband lived, and hardships seemed nothing to her.

During this time-a period of two years-I have heard Seymour Pendarves say, that he dreaded his mother's receiving a letter from the army, because it made her so wretched. He used to call my father and mother uncle and aunt; and when, in seeing her affliction, he asked her whether uncle Pendarves was shot, or aunt Pendarves ill, she was accustom-

"No-they are indeed sufferers, but have much to be thankful for; for he lives, they are together, and SHR IS HAPPY !!

In the October of 1777, the British army, commanded by General Burgovne, under whom my father now served, and held a major's commission, were obliged to lay down their arms at Saratoga-yet not before my father had been severely wounded, and taken prisoner. This was a new trial to my mother's constancy; but her courage and her perseverance seemed to increase with the necessity for them; and had she wanted any other incitement to fortitude, than her conjugal affection and her sense of duty, she would have found it in the splendid example of Lady Harriet Ackland, whose difficulties and dangers, in the performance of a wife's extremest duty, will ever form a brilliant page in the annals of English history.

ties of Lady Harriet had been endured by my mother, but had ended in her being allowed to share the prison of my father; when, on the surrender of General Burgoyne's army, the officers were allowed to return on their parole

My father, therefore, was glad to hasten to that spot from choice, to which he might be ultimately driven by necessity; and my mother, who never liked America, was rejoiced to return to the dear land of her birth. Lady Helen, meanwhile, had undergone another sorrow; but one which, during its progress, had given a new interest to life. Her brother, Colonel Seymour, had been desperately wounded at the beginning of the year 1777, and had been conveyed in a litter to the house of his widow-

Had the wounds of Lady Helen's heart ever been entirely closed, this circumstance would have opened them afresh. "So," she was heard to say, "would I have nursed and watched over my husband, and tried to reing-no preparation! But God's will be done!" and then she used to resume her quiet seat by the bedside of her brother; whom, however, neither skill nor tenderness could restore.-He died in her arms, blessing her with his last breath.

Colonel Seymour was only a younger brother; but having married an heiress, who and herself a Pendarves, less forward than her the feelings of a mother, she thought with served to heighten her distress; for, as she man. This fortune, as soon as he was able to

gazed upon her son and her charge, she knew hold his pen, he bequeathed equally between also that his remains might be sent to England, to be interred in the family vanit of his

I was five years old, when my father and mo ther returned to us, to prepare for their departure to England, and to prevail on Lady Helen to accompany them; and I have a perfeet recollection of my feelings at that me ment-or rather, I should say, of my first secing them : for Seymour and I were both in hed when they arrived. I have heard since, that my isther's resemblance to his brother awoke in Lady Helen remembrance even to agony, and even a miser's care; for, after their parting that he was not much less affected. I also heard that my mother soon hastened to gazupon her sleeping child, and to enjoy the laxury of being a parent, after having been so long engrossed by the duty of a wife; for, though she had been confined once during her perils, her confinement had not added to her family.

The next morning I remember to have felt a joy-I could not tell why-at hearing that my father and mother were come, and that I was both pleased and pained when Seymour ran into the nursery, screaming out,

"Oh, Kilen! my uncle and aunt are come and I have seen them; but they are very ill-looking, poor souls! and my uncle is so

"Ill-looking, and my papa lame!" thought stairs, she threw herself upon the bloody I. It was with difficulty the nurse could prevail on me to obey the summens; and I behaved so ill when I got to their bedside, that they were glad to send me away. It was impossible that I could know either of them, they were really so pale and haggard through fatigue and suffering; and I shrunk frightened and averse from their embraces.

True, the name of mother was associated in my mind with all that I best loved, for by that name I called Lady Helen. But why did I so? Because she had been to me the tenderest of guardians, and had fulfilled the duty which my real parent had been forced to resign. On returning to the nursery, I found Lady Helen, to whom I clung in an agony of tears, satisfied that she was my own dear mamma,

But when my father and mother were seated at the breakfast-table, and gave me some of the nice things set before them, I became less averse to their caresses, and before the day was over. I consented to have one papa and two mammas. while Seymour assured me he thought my papa, though ill, very handsome, and like his own poor papa.

At first Lady Helen shrunk from the idea of sented, from consideration of the superior adreceive from an English education, and as it residence. was evidently in conformity to her brother's intention. Accordingly, in the beginning of the

Well was it for Lady Helen that we reached the inn at Liverpool at night, and that she had some hours of refreshing slumber to prepare her for the surprise which awaited her the next day. While she and my parents were at breakfast the following morning, and Seymour had also to receive the legacy bequeathed by and I were amusing ourselves with looking out at the window, we saw a very elegant carriage ther followed his fortunes. Once he was brought | drive up to the door; our exclamations called

"An earl's coronet, and supporters to the arms, my dear," repeated Lady Helen, in a faint voice, and suddenly retreating, as she saw there were gentlemen in the carriage, who looked up on hearing the children's voices. It was

Nor had time, suffering and sickness so altered her beautiful features as to render them irrecognizable by a father's heart. Catching the arm of Lord Mountgeorge, his son, who was with him, Lord Seymour exclaimed-

"Oh, Frederic, surely I have beheld your sister!" And, with trembling limbs, he susceptible part. alighted, and reached the rooms bespoken for

He was on his way from London to the seat of a gentleman near Liverpool, from whose house he was to proceed to his own place in the

He now sent for the landlord, and begged to know if there were not some American strangers in the house; and on receiving from him a confirmation of his suspicions, he desired one of the waiters to tell Major Pendarves that a gen-

tleman begged to see him. On entering the room Major Pendarves took in silence the hand which the agitated earl in silence tendered to him. The past and the present rushed over the minds of both; while Lord Mountgeorge, whose emotion was less Some of the dangers and many of the difficul- violent, begged the major to prepare his sister

> In the meantime, Lord Seymour, with his heart full of his lost son, surveyed with respectful pity the faded cheek and altered form of the once blooming Charles Pendarves.

> met," said he; "but you have suffered in a noble cause, and you have only lost your health. Here the lip of the bereaved parent quivered

"You did not look thus when we last

with agitation, and Lord Mountgeorge turned monrafully away. My father then rejoined his party with evi-

dent agitation. "What new sorrow awaits me?" cried Lady Helen; " for I see it is for me you are affected,

not for yourself." "No, my friend; these tears are tears of emotion, but of pleasure also." " Pleasure!"

"Yes. Lord Seymour and your brother

The feelings which now strove for victory in Lady Helen's breast were too much for her weakened frame to support; and shuddering mercy that you did not fall over the balusters, and panting, she caught hold of my mother to and break your neck!" save herself from falling, while the scream of the terrified Seymour, as he beheld her nearly Helen, in the voice of frenzy, unable to support expectants, who hastily entered the room.

sired him to plead for his unhappy mother.

"Helen!" cried Lord Seymour, in a votice broken by sobs, " you need no advocate but my own heart !"

And Lady Helen was once more classed to his boson

"And is this fine creature my grandson ?" said he, gazing with delight on Seymour, while he kissed his open forehead ; then seating himself by his daughter on the sofs, while Land Mountgeorge sat by her on the other side, he drew the wondering boy to his knee.

My father now presented my mether and my self to Lord Seymour.

"I am disappointed," said he, civilly; "I hoped, Mrs. Pendarves, that this lovely giel was my grandchild also."

This was enough to conciliate my young heart, and I wondered to myself, I remer why my Lady mamma should have se sorry at seeing such a good-natured old gentle man ; nor could I conceive why Lord Seymour as he kept looking on Lady Helen, should should so many tears.

"My poor Helen!" cried he, "your face tells a tale of sad suffering—and Augusta, too both gene ! But they fought bravely."

"Ay-but they died?" eried Lady Helen. clasping her hands convulsively.

"And they shall both have a magnifice monument erected to their memory, my child, cried Lord Seymour.

Lady Helen looked gratefully up in her fa ther's face as he said this.

Lord Seymour now wrote to his friend, to say that he and his son were prevented paying him the promised visit; and the next day we all set forward for the seat of Lord Seymour.

I forbear to describe poor Lady Helen's feelings when we reached Seymour Park, and what she endured, when she visited, at her own family vault, the remains of her beloved mother, after she had seen her husband and brother interred in that of the latter. But she had the consolation of knowing that Lord Seymour's resentment had made him unjust, as a mortal malady had long been proving on her

Having only visited Seymour Park in order to witness the funeral solemnities, my father and mother soon took their leave, and, to my great agony, insisted that I should accompany them on their projected visit to Pendarves Castle, and also to my grandfather and grandmother; and I well recollect the violent sorrow which I experienced when I was tern from Seymour and Lady Helen, I was told, however, that I should certainly come back to them, and not soon leave them again; and that returning to England; but she at length con- pacified me. Indeed, it was my father's intention to settle near Lady Helen Pendarves, who vantages which her two young charges would meant to fit up a cottage in the park for their

When my father and his consin first came over to England, they had found some properyear 1779, we arrived at Liverpool, bringing with ty due to them in right of their father's will. us the bodies of Colonel Seymour and George This property was vested in the English funds, and there it had remained untouched both principal and interest, for eight years. During this period, it had accumulated so much as to be sufficient for us to live upon, should the event of the war be such as to cause the confiscation of our American estates; and my mother her grandmother. Their present enjoyment, therefore, was not clouded over (to my parents) by the fear of pecuniary distress: and after their first arrival at Pendarves Castle, (that "What are those pretty things painted on scene so fraught with grief in its results to ward with joyful anticipations to the future.

> They were speedily joined there by my mother's uncle and her parents. Thither, too, Lady Helen had at last resolution to venture also; and I was again united to my brother Seymour, as I always called him.

On leaving her carriage, Lady Helen desired to be shown to my mother's apartment, in order to recover herself before she saw the rest of the family; for she dreaded to encounter the thoughtless Mrs. Pendarves, who would say things that wounded the feelings in the most

On the third day, while she was administering a nervous medicine to her widowed guest, she could not help exclaiming.

"Poor dear! what will all the physic in the world do for you, consin Helen? as the man says in the play-

" What can minister to a mind diseased?"

" Give physic to the dogs." Here my mother, with a pathetic look, mo-

tioned her to be silent-but in vain. "Nay, my dear Julia!" said she, "I must speak: my dear cousin Helen will not know else how I have cried and lain awake all night

with thinking of her miseries." "She does not doubt your kind sympathy, dear aunt-she does not indeed ?" "But she cannot be sure of it, Mrs. Charles,

unless I tell her of it, and tell her " I cannot. But remember, such folks were, And were most dear to all.

" An eve like Mary!

never saw him."

and that is quite appropriate, you know, as he died in battle. I mean your poor husband, poor George Pendarves! not your brother-I

My mother looked aghast. Since the death of George Pendarves, no one had ever ventured to name him to Lady Helen;

"But fools rush in where angels dare not tread." And Lady Helen hid her face in agonizing sur-

prise on my mother's shoulder. "Ah! one may see by your eyes that you have shed many tears. Why, they tell me are in the next room, and eagerly long to see you never knew what had happened till you saw the poor dear love lying dead and bleeding. There was a shock! Oh! how I pity you, dearest soul! I have often thought it was a

"It broke my heart!" screamed out Lady fainting on the sofa, was heard by the anxious any longer the horrible picture thus coarsely brought before her; and in another moment Lady Helen, who had not lost her senses, in- the house resounded with her hysterical cries; stantly sunk on one knee before her agitated while Mrs. Pendarves added, she could not but parent, and pushing her son toward him, de- think Lady Helen was very bad still, as she could not bear to be pitied; though pity As my mother expected, Lady Helen nov conceived a terror of Mrs. Pendarves, which ng could conquer; and her health became so visibly worse, that she quitted the place the following week, accompanied by my father and mother, and my mother's uncle, to London biaving Seymour and myself behind, to be spoiled by our too indulgent relatives.

In a short time, my father and mother had settled their pecuniary concerns, and purchased furniture for their new habitation, of which they now hastened to take possession; and there we soon joined them.

I have detailed thus minutely the sentiments and sorrows of those with whom my earliest years were passed, as I believe that by them my character was in a great measure determined; and that I owe the merit which you attribute to me, and the crimes of which I am conscious, to having been the pupil of Lady Helen, and the daughter of Julia Pendarves.

The next three years passed quietly away; but my parents observed with pain that Lady Helen's visits to Seymour Park became more and more frequent, though Lord Seymour had married a young wife before his daughter's return, who was jealous to excess of Lady Helen's influence over her lord, and that she had evidently lost much of her enjoyment of their society. The truth was, that though Lady Helen did not envy the happiness of my parents, it was not always that she could bear to witness it; because it recalled painfully to her mind the period of her life when she was equally happy; and she had no longer that sympathy with my mother which is the foundation and the cement of friendly intercourse; so true is it, that equality of prosperity, like equality of miteation, is necessary to give stability to friendship. My mother, though she felt this, was too delicate openly to repine.

My intercourse with her, and the benefit which I derived from her instructions, remained the same, for I was always allowed to accompany Lady Helen to Seymour Park.

But, alas! the tide of sympathy towards my poor mother, which had been checked in Lady Melen's bosom by happiness, now flowed again with increased fulness, when she was summoned to console her under a sorrow kindred with her own.

My father had been saved from the dangers of war, to perish at home by a violent death. He was thrown from his horse, struck his head against a stone, and died upon the spot.

Lady Helen having removed her to her own house, devoted her whole attention to the offices of a comforter. In proportion as my poor mother's sense of happiness had been keen, her sense of privation was overwhelm-

But, so curiously, so mercifully are we fashioned, that we are sometimes able to derive medicine for our suffering from its very excess.

My mother was, as you well know, a woman of high aspirings, and leved to be pre-eminent in all things. She was proud of her conjugal love; she was proud of the dangers which she had dared under its influence, and of the sufferings to which she rose superior, to prove the tender excess of that love; she was proud, her good fortune, in having her husband's life so long preserved to her, and she gloried in his devoted and faithful affection. But now of this idolized husband she was bereaved in a moment, and without any allevia-

Soothing, though painful, are the tears which we shed for those who fall in battle; and sweet. "like music in the dead of night," heard after distressing dreams, or while we are kept waking by mournful realities, falls the sound of a notion's regret on the ear of those who weep over a departed hero.

But my father died ingloriously, and YET my mother felt pride derived from that very source, for it made her, in her own estimation, preeminent in trial; for how hard was it, after having shared her husband's dangers, and the struggles of war, to see him perish at home, the victim of an ignoble accident!

" Had he died in the field of glory, I might have found," she cried, "some solace in his renown; and I was prepared to see him fall, when others fell around him. But to perish thus! oh! never was woman's trial so Bevere!"

And thus, while descanting on the pre-emimence of her misfortunes, she got rid of much of their severity.

You remember with what eloquence my mother used to describe what she had endured in America; you have also, I believe, heard her speak of the manner of my poor father's death: but you never heard what I have often listened to, with the pity which I could not utter, Lady Helen's assertion of her own trying sorrow, when my mother had harrowed up her feelings by the painful comparison.

"You may remember, that you were happy many years: but I' (here tears choked her voice) "remember, that while you were allowed to prove your love by soothing the sufferings of the being whom you adored, and had his smile to reward you, I was forced to prove mine only in the privacy of solitary and almost maddening recollections. Till recently, you have never known a real affliction; and I-oh! when have I for years experienced an enjoy-

This language used to silence, if it did not comince my mother.

But however they might dispute on the superiority of their trials, they loved each other the better for them, and were now scarcely ever separated.

Hence, Seymour and I were in a measure educated together, till it was judged fit that he should go to a public school. This painful trial was imposed on Lady Helen by her relations, and approved by her own judgment against the suggestions of her feelings; when I was eleven, and Seymour near fifteen years old; and when our mothers (as I was not long in discovering) had projected a union between us, and had promised each other to do all they could to ensure it.

Thus ends my Introduction. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

He that despiseth small things, shall fall little by little .- Ecclesiasticus.

THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH. CARLE SECCESSIVILY LAID—1,950 STATUTE MILES, AND NOT A SCHOOL BREAK—DESPATED TO AND FROM THE PRESIDENT, Se.

TRINITY BAY, Aug. 5.—The Niagara and Gergon arrived at Trinity Bay yesterday, and the Atlantic Cable, the working of which is perfect, is being landed to-day.

LETTER FROM CYRUS W. FIRLD. TRESTY BAY, (N. P.,) Aug. 5, 1858.—The Atlantic Telegraph Fleet sailed from Queenstown on Saturday, July 17th, and met in midocean on the 28th.

The cable was spliced at 1 o'clock, P. M., on Thursday, the 29th, and the vessels then separated, the Agamemnon and Valorous bound to Valencia, Ireland, and the Niagara and Gorgan for this place, where the latter arrived years

gon for this place, where the latter arrived yea-terday, and this morning the end of the cable will be landed. It is 1,698 nautical or 1,950 statute miles from the telegraph house at the head of Valencia harber, and the telegraph house, bay of Bull's Arm, Trinity Bay, and for more than two-thirds of this distance the water n paid from the Agamemnon at about the same speed as from the Niagara.

The electrical signals are sent and received through the whole cable perfect.

The machinery for paying out the cable worked most satisfactorily, and was not stopped for a single moment.

Capt. Hudson, of the Niagara, Messrs. Everett and Woodhouse, the Engineers, and the Elec-tricians and officers of the ship, and, in fact, every man on board the Telegraph Fleet exert-ed himself to the utmost to make the expedi-tion successful, and by the blessing of Divine Providence succeeded

After the end of the cable has been landed onnected with the land wire telegraph, and the Niagara discharged some cargo belong-ing to the company, she will go to St. John's for coal and then proceed at once for New York. CYRCS W. FIRED.

THE ANNOUNCEMENT TO THE PRESIDENT. BEDFORD STRINGS, Aug. 5.—The first intima-tion of the success of the Atlantic Telegraph enterprise was received by President Buchanan in a despatch from the Philadelphia Agency of the Associated Press. The following de-spatch from Cyrus W. Pield, Esq., to the Predent, was subsequently received:

ON BOARD THE U. S. STEAMSHIP NIAGARA, Taisiry Bay, August 5. To the President of the United States.—Dea Sir: The Atlantic Telegraph cable on board the U. S. frigate Niagara and H. B. M. Steamer Agamemnon, was joined in mid-ocean on Thursday, July 29th, and has been successfully laid. As soon as the two ends are connected with the land lines, Queen Victoria will send a message to you, and the cable be kept free until fter your reply has been transmitted.

With great respect, I remain your obedient evant, Cyrus W. Field. ANSWER OF THE PRESIDENT.

BEDFORD SPRINGS, August 6. CYRUS W. FIELD, Esq., Trinity Bay, N. F.— My Dear Sir: I congratulate you with all my heart on the success of the great enterprise with which your name is so honorably connectd. Under the blessing of Divine Providence, I trust it may prove instrumental in promoting perpetual peace and friendship between the sindred nations.

I have not yet received the Queen's despatch. Yours, very respectfully, James Buchanan. CAPT. HUDSON TO HIS FAMILY.

The following despatch has been received from Capt. Hudson to his family:—
TRINITY BAY, Aug. 5.—God has been with us.
The telegraph cable is laid without accident,

Yours, affectionately, Wm. L. Hudson. Yours, affectionately, WM. L. HUDSON. On the 5th, a break unfortunately occurred in the Newfoundland Telegraph between Port Hood and Badeeck, on the Island of Cape Breton. The resumption of operations has anxiously expected all day but the line still

received HAUPAX, N. S., Aug. 6th .- We have, as yet, no communication this morning with the nity Bay Telegraph Office, and have, therefore, nothing important to communicate, in addition to the satisfactory report of yesterday, from

Our last advices left the Engineers and their assistants employed in getting the cable ashore at the Bay of Bull's Arm. No doubt was entertained but that the Agamemnon had arrived at Valencia Bay, but as the telegraphic instruments for the transmission of intelligence have never been put up on board of either vessel there can be no actual communication, except by signals, until after both ends of the cable shall have been connected with the shore, which may require several days.

The news was received with salutes of 100

guns in Chicago, Bangor and Worcester,-by the ringing of bells in Harrisburg, Portland, &c.,—and by general rejoicing and enthusiasm from Halifax to New Orleans.

At the semi-centennial dinner of the Alumni of the Theological Seminary, Andover, Mass., Aug. 5. which was attended by a thousand persons the successful laying of the telegraph cable was announced amid the most unbounded applause. After a prayer, the whole audience ined in singing, "Praise God from whom all

blessings flow." TRINITY BAY, (N. F.) Aug. 7, 1858 .- The complete success of the Atlantic cable is placed beyond all doubt. Signals are now being made through the whole extent of the cable, but it is unlikely that the cable will be opened for business for several days, or perhaps weeks, as the electricians will require time for a series of experiments with their recording intruments. Due notice will be given of the opening of the

line for business. TENTY BAY, Aug. 7.—To THE ASSOCIATED PRESS, New YORK.—The Atlantic telegraph cable was successfully landed here yesterday, and is in perfect order. The Agamemnon has landed her end of the cable, and we are now receiving signals from the Telegraph House at Valencia. The U. S. steamer Niagara and H. M. steamers Gorgon and Porcupine leave for St. John's to-

Due notice will be given when the Atlantic Telegraph line will be open for public business. CYRUS W. FIELD.

MR. FIELD'S REPLY TO THE PRESIDENT RELATIVE TO THE EXPROTED MESSAGE FROM THE QUEEN.

BEDFORD SPRINGS, Aug. 8.—The President has received the following despatch from Cyrus W. Field, Esq., in reply to his intimation that he had not yet received the Queen's message:—

TRINITY BAY, Aug. 7 .- To His Excellency, Hon. James Buehanan, President of the United States, Bedford Springs—Your telegraphic despatch has been received. We landed here in a wilderness, and, until the telegraph instruments are all perfectly adjusted, no message can be re-corded over the cable. You shall have the earliest intimation, but some days may elapse before all is effected. The first message from Europe shall be from the Queen to yourself, and the first from America to England your reply. With great respect, very truly, your

CYBUS W. FIELD. According to Mr. Field's log-look, the Niagara anchored in Trinity Bay, at 1 45 A. M., on Thursday, August 5th. At 2 45 A. M., received a signal from the Agamemuon, that she had paid out one thousand and ten miles of the cable-and at 5 15 A. M., the Telegraph Cable was landed. At 6 A. M., the shore end of the cable was carried into the Telegraph House, and Saturday, for Liverpool, took out 125 passena strong current of electricity received through the whole cable from the other side of the At-

made some remarks.

Total amount of cable paid out since the splice was made, one thousand and sixteen miles six hundred fathoms. Total amount of distance run, eight hundred and eighty-two miles. Total amount of cable paid out over distance run, one hundred and thirty-four miles and six hundred (athornes hundred and thirty-four miles and six hundred (athornes hundred and six hundred (athornes hundred and six hundred (athornes hundred and athornes hundred and athornes hundred (athornes hundred and athornes hundred and athornes hundred (athornes hundred and athornes hundred a miles and six hundred fathoms-being a surplus

PRIDAY, August & Have been receiving all day strong electric signals from the Telegraph

NEWS ITEMS.

CAPT. De Riviane was arrested at Savannah, Georgia, on the 5th, at the instance of Col. Blount, and was confined in jail in absence of bail. It was rumored that both Mrs. and Miss Blount sustained De Riviere, and the next day

he was discharged from custody.

THE EMBRATION TO PRAZER RIVER.—A corres ndent of one of the journals, writing from a Francisco by the bast arrival, says that up to this time the emigration to the Frazer go region amounts to between thirty-five and forty thousand; twenty-five thousand went by sea— the names of the vessels and the number they carried being given.

Grants Surm has been nominated for Gover-nor, by a small Convention in Syracuse, New

BRITISH PACIFIC RAILBOAD. - Extraordinary in-BRITISH PACIFIE RAILHOAD.—Extraordinary in-telligence has reached here to the effect that the British Government have had an overland route surveyed from their possessions in the Rocky Mountains to a certain point in Canada, by which they will be able to construct a railroad over their own territory on this continent, uni-ting the Pacific with the Atlantic. The pro-posed route is much shorter than that of our Government, and as the British Government stands ready to secure a certain fixed rate of interest to all who may choose to invest in this great enterprise, its feasibility is beyond doubt. I have this information from the highest autho-

WEALTHY HEIRESS TO BE MARRIED .- MISS Jane Lloyd, the wealthiest of English heiresses, is to be married to Col. Lindsay, the "hero o the Alma," who was lucky enough to get nine Russian balls fired into the colors which he carried, without receiving one in his own body. The fortune of Miss Lloyd is stated by the London Illustrated News to be from twenty-five to thirty millions of dollars.

A PARROT in the Paubourg of St. Germain. whose age is ascertained beyond doubt to be over sixty years, has actually laid an egg.

BARNUM, it is asserted, is engaged to give a series of lectures the ensuing winter in London, "Humbug, Money-getting, and Money

more intently than any man living.

THERE is to be a pigeon-shooting tournament at Lafayette, Indiana, on the 22nd, 23rd, 24th and 25th days of September. As it is anticipated that sportsmen and the crack shots of the United States and Canada will attend, several thousands of wild pigeons have been provided for the occasion. The Sporting Club of Lafayette have extended an invitation to their "brother sportsmen of the trigger" to come and enjoy their hospitalities.

THE Russian mission now in Pekin, has, in a recent report, made known the result of the last census taken by order of the Emperor of China. The present population is said by that document to amount to 415,000,000; that of Pekin being 1,648,814.

THE medical attendant of the Princess of Gothland asserts that crinoline is the reason that accouchments have lately become so dangerous and difficult. He adds that this fashior the source of a vast number of chills, the consequences of which are always most mortal. If this gentleman is to be credited, crinoline has as many deaths to answer for in Sweden as cholera.

The guano trade has temporarily fallen off.
The number of vessels that have taken cargoes
from the Chincha Islands, this year, is not more than half as large as last year. ETHIOPIAN CHURCH DISCIPLINE,-The dignita-

ries of the colored church at Elkton, Md., have resolved to turn out of their congregation "all ladies guilty of the immoral practice of wearcontinues down, with but little prospect for toing hoops."

"A Long Pull, AND A Pull
"A Long Pull, AND A Pull

ALTOGETHER."-The American Dental Convention, composed of dentists from all parts of the Union, is holding its fourth annual session in Cincinnati. DISTRESSING BEREAVEMENT. - The Bucks County

(Pa.) Intelligencer, says that Mr. William Whitman, of Tinicum township, has lost four out of seven children, within a few weeks, by scarlet fever, and that the remaining three were sick with it, last Friday, with scarcely a ho; e of saving any of them.

STORM AND LOSS OF LIPE.-The recent storm in Iowa created a destructive freshet in the Codar River, flooding bottom-lands and towns. Two young ladies were drowned at Waterloo, young man was drowned in a public high way, the water being ten feet over it?

THE PRESENTERIAN ASSEMBLY ON DIVORCE. - The General Assembly of Presbyterians recently in session in Chicago, Illinois, decided by a vote of 160 to 52, "that divorces cannot be granted, unless adultery can be clearly shown; and that any one marrying a person divorced for any other cause, is himself guilty of adultery in a moral view of the case."

Corron in Africa .- A letter received by the Cotton Supply from Mr. R. D. Ross, Cape Coast Castle, which appears in the London Times, states that cotton, which is indigenous to Africa, and grows abundantly in Ashantee, might be obtained equal to that of Georgia, both in quantity and quality. Mr. Ross thinks the Africans would readily profit by instruction, and that Africa would, before long, compete well with the slave states of America, if capitalists would establish an organization in the central districts to purchase and prepare for export all the cotton which the natives should be led to

SINGULAR CAUSE OF DEATH .- On Sunday, 25th ult., a farmer riding in a wagon with his wife, over Pompton Plains, Morris County, N. J., struck the horse with the whip, when the animal sprang so suddenly, that the wife was thrown over backwards out of the wagon, injuring her spine so badly that she died the

next morning. BE CAREFUL OF YOUR DAGUERREOTYPE LIKENESS. -Among the effects of a frail young lady, who committed suicide in Indianapolis the other day, were ten daguerreotype likenesses of wellknown single and married men of that city. They are advertised to be sold, with the rest of her effects, at public auction. An injured wife proposes, through the columns of the newspapers, that the likenesses be bought, "framed and suspended at the post-office, as a warning to all indiscreet men, especially married ones! She says, "the silent griefs and wrongs of many married women" of that city, "is a tale

untold! On examining the waters of the artesian well of Grenelle, France, with reference to the gases present, M. Peligot has ascertained that contain not the least trace of air. Subterranean waters ought therefore to be aerated before being used as an aliment, and accordingly they are about to construct at Grenelle a species of tower, from the top of which the water will descend in innumerable threads, so as to

present as much surface as possible to the air. TRAVEL OVER SNOW BY STEAM .- Letters from St. Petersburg state that a Polish exile in Siberia, has invented a means of applying steam power to the traction of the sledges, by which ourneys may be made on the frozen rivers and steppes covered with frozen snow, which

abound in the Russian dominions. PAUPERS SEXT BACK .- The ship Oliver Putnam, which sailed from Boston, Mass., last gers, about 75 of whom were paupers, colfrom the State Almshouses, and relantic. Capt, Hudson then read prayers, and turned to the "Old Country," from whence they came.

New York, Aug. 4.—The exciting cricket match between Canada and the United States was finished this afternoon. The Canadians were handsomely beaten. Their first innings were 81, and second innings 121. The United States' first innings were 147, and the second

56. with 4 wickets to go down. FROM appearances, Mr. Samuel L. Cooper Salem, N. J., will be adjudged an heir to the Jennings estate, and will receive \$1,000,000. The services of Sir Fiturey Kelly, "the most eminent man at the British Bar," have been secured for the New Jersey claimants, and his

opinion is that "the case is theirs." INDEPENDENT TRAVELLERS.—The Brussels Independence says that three Englishmen, having crossed from England to Holland in a small boat, arrived at Amsterdam on the 29th of June. On landing, they hoisted the boat upon their shoulders and carried it with them to their hotel, and, the following morning, took it back the Rhine, in the same manner, and started

for Germany.

Grain From Lake Michigan.—The Chicago (Illinois) Daily Press and Tribune, states the imports at that place of Flour (reduced) and Grain since the first of January, amount to thirteen millions bushels, against eight milions bushels up to the same time last year, an increase of five millions bushels, making the total shipments from Lake Michigan, in round numbers, since January 1st, over seventeen million bushels of grain!

CURIOUS PHENOMENON.—A few days ago, on the farm of Hon. John G. Davis, near Montesuma, Ind., two large springs burst forth from the earth, and continued to throw off such volumes of water that large fields in the neighborhood have been covered with standing pools WANT OF LOYALTY.-The Hamilton (C. W.)

imes, complains that the American flag was noisted in the village of Elmira (C. W.) on the 4th of July, while on the birth-day of Queen Victoria not one British flag was to be seen in ROYAL CONDESCENSION. -Queen Victoria will risit Leeds, England, this month, and will stay

at the residence of the Mayor of the city, who is a manufacturer of woolen cloth. This is said to be the first time that a sovereign has accepted the hospitality of any subject, not of noble blood. M. DE PENE, the Paris editor, has nearly re-

overed from the severe wounds inflicted upon him by his antagonists. They will probably be little pleased to learn that his contributions to the Figaro are about to be published in a parate volume, which will thus perpetuate the insult upon the French army.

A New Work, by Dickens, is in preparaion. The subject has been a favorite one with him for twenty years, but he has only lately commenced to work out his original idea. Th work is to be an onslaught upon "respectability"-in other words, upon the conventionalities of society.

A LAWYER'S STRIKE.-The lawyers of Paris. Ky., have entered into a written agreement. resolving to increase their fees and to charge uniform rates. This act produced intense excitement among their clients, and a general compromise of all the suits on the docket is

IMPORTANT DECISION .- The Supreme Court of New York, has decided that a creditor has no right to take a transfer of a life insurance policy, and by paying the premium thereon, to uphold the same for himself. This is a very aportant decision, and defeats what has been heretofore regarded as one of the most impor-

tant aims of life insurance. THE Governor-General of Canada gets 831,000 er annum-\$6,000 more than the President of he United States.

Some days since, an infant of M. C. Green, in Culpepper county, Va., died, and on the next day, Jennie, her colored nurse, 14 years old. expired. The very existence of this nurse, says Blue Ridge Republican, seemed bound up in the child. She never left her from the time she was taken sick, until the moment of her death, and in twenty-four hours after, they lay under the same roof, child and nurse, silent sleepers in their coffin beds. From the moment the child breathed its last, she seemed to lose all interest in things around her, even her identity itself, and remained in a kind of trance up to the hour of her death. When asked if she was willing to die, she said-"Yes, I have seen that child in the Saviour's arms, and I

want to go too." GEN, Cass has privately replied to Governor Stevens's recently published letter to him against the Hudson Bay Company's alleged ilegal river and mining tax, assuring him that will give the subject his prompt and earnest

attention. THE platform adopted by the recent Demoeratic Convention in Ohio, accepts the English Conference Bill as a settlement of the Kansas question, regards all controversy about that territory as at an end, ignores the Lecompton and anti-Lecompton difficulties, refuses to recognize any Kansas test, and endorses President Buchanan's administration.

EARLY COTTON .- Two bales of new cotton. from Texas, were received at New Orleans, La., on the 26th ult. The first three bales, last year, from the same source, were received on the 19th of August. The first bale, heard of last year, was received in Richmond, Texas, on the 7th of August.

A SINGULAR death occurred in Cambridgeport, Mass., recently. A young child of Mr. Elias Howe, the well known music publisher, was laid on its bed by its mother for a short nap, and not long after, Mrs. Howe, thinking the little one had sufficiently rested, went to the bed to take it up, and found, to her great grief, that it had ceased to breathe. All efforts to restore it were of no avail, and a post mortem examination on Monday, could give no light on the matter. The physicians said the child was in perfect health, and thought it a singular

ATTENTION, LADIES!-Miss Nancy Godfrey was killed by lightning at Reading, a week or two since, in consequence, as it is supposed, of the metallic substances forming a part dress and toilet attracting the subtle fluid. The electric current probably passed through the gold plate of her set of teeth, thus killing her at once, and then escaped by her hoops, passing on through her garter and foot. The artificial teeth were discovered at some distance, and her metallic hoops were found to be melted. Women, now-a-days, are most fear-

fully and wonderfully made.

WATCHED CLOSELY.—A Bostonian, travelling in Europe, was not allowed to visit Naples, because, it is stated, his name was among the subscribers to the cannon presented by citizens of Boston to Sardinia last year. King Bomba keeps close watch, it must be confessed.

A FRIEND recently told her "help," newly washing. Several hours after, she found that the tea-kettle had been filled, and was doing good service, but slowly, on account of its limi-

ted capacity. From statistics carefully collected in England, it appears that in that country three hundred and fifty-seven intemperate persons die for every one hundred and ten of temperate habits. At twenty years of age, an intemperate man may expect to live fifteen and a half years longer, while a temperate man of the same age may expect to live forty-four years longer. At thirty, an intemperate man will probably live fourteen years longer, a temperate man thirty years longer. At forty, an intemperate man will ordinarily live twelve years longer, while a temperate man will live twenty-nine years

longer. A WRITER on lightning-rods urges the neces sity of closing the windows of a house after the outside has become wet with a shower. The outside is then a good conductor, and the dry air of the interior a non-conductor, and the chances are small that the electricity will enter the house.

EUROPEAN NEWS

ROTHSCHILD IN PARLIAMENT—THE ALLIES IN CHINA, &c.

By the Prince Albert, from Galway, we have Liverpool dates to July 27th.

Ex-President Pierce and lady, arrived at 64braltar from Cadiz, on the 14th of July, and sailed again on the 17th in a French steamer

In the House of Lords, Lord Lyndhurst called attention to the right of search question, and asked for the correspondence relative to the negotiation on the subject with the United

Lord Malmesbury said that an arrangement calculated to put a stop to the traffic in slaves under the cover of the American flag, and at the same time to avert all causes of misunderstanding between the two nations, was in course of preparation, and would, he believed.

accomplish the desired object.

Raron Rothschild took his seat in the House of Commons, amidst loud cheers. Advices from China are to the 1st of June, and contain full accounts of the capture of the rts in the Peiho.

Negotiations having failed, the Chinese were attacked on the 19th of May by the English and French, and the forts captured, with much The Chinese fought well. Ninety-eight guns

were captured. The loss of the enemy is supposed to be very heavy. The Indian dates from Calcutta are to June

19th. Oude was still very unsettled. The heat was terrific, and the British troops had suffered greatly. The sun had been more deadly than the enemy. The troops are being housed until the fierce heat is over. The season is the hottest known for 25 years. A serious gale had been experienced in Eng-

land, doing considerable damage. The ship-ping on the coast, near Liverpool, had suffered much from it, but no American vessels had been reported as injured.

Mr. Barber, lately acting British Consul at Naples, where he took a prominent part in the been reported as injured.

Cagliari affair, has been appointed Consul at Richmond, Va., in place of Mr. G. P. R. James, who takes the Consulate at Venice. It had been officially announced that Queen Victoria and Prince Albert would pay a private visit to their daughter the Princess Frederick

William, at Potsdam, in August. The customary Ministerial white bait dinner, at Greenwich, in honor of the approaching pro-rogation of Parliament, took place on the 24th.

All the Ministers were present.

The returns of the British Board of Trade for June show a continued falling off in exports, though not to the extent of previous months the diminution being £389,000 from Inna 1857.

FRANCE.-Count Cavour, the Sardinian Minister had been on a visit to the Emperor Napoleon, at Plombieres, and a conference between them on the affairs of Italy is said to have taken

SWITZERLAND. - A Berne despatch says that Committee of the Council of State had unanimously recommended the rejection of the ap-plication of the Genoese Government against the expulsion or sending into the interior of political refugees.

ITALY .- The trial at Salerno, of Baron Nicotera and others charged with a revolutionary attempt, last year, had resulted in seven prisoners being condemned to death, several others to twenty years in irons, some to less severe penalties, and many were set at liberty Orders had been issued to suspend sentence o death and it was thought the sentence would not be carried into effect.

LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET, July 27, noon .-The market closed quiet, but steady, yesterday. Messrs. Richardson, Spence & Co., say that the prices of all qualities are easier, though quotations are unchanged, while other authorities call the rices slightly lower. The estimated sales to-day are 6000 bales, the market closing dull, and buyers demanding a reduction.

Breadsturrs, July 27.—Messrs. Richardson

Spence & Co., quote flour dull, and prices pominallast quoted rates. Corn has declined slightly; white Northern, 32s 6d.

PROVISION MARKET, July 27 .- The provision market is generally unchanged and steady. Lard s firm, at 57s for refined Sugar is very firm and prices 6d higher. Coffee quiet and the rates unaltered. Ashes are quiet, at

35s for both Pots and Pearls. Spirits of Turpen-tine heavy at 40s. Rosin is steady, at 4s@4s ld, LONDON, July 27 .- Breadstuffs are dull, but generally steady. Sugar is firm, and prices slightly higher. Coffee dull. Rice steady. Tea firm, but without any notice. Spirits of Turpentine dull at

388@398. LONDON MONEY MARKET-London, July 27-Noon.—Consols are at 951@951 for both money and account. Money continues easier. Stocks

ONE DAY LATER. The Arago brings one day's later news-but it is unimportant. The Duke of Malakoff (French Minister in London,) had been invited to go to Cherbourg in the Royal Albert, British

Markets remain the same-Cotton and Breat stuffs a shade lower, if anything. On the other hand, the advices from Manchester are favor-All qualities of goods, yarns, &c., had considerably advanced.

CAMP MEETING PREVENTED BY HOOP SKIRTS .-The Rockingham (Va.) Register says that a projected camp meeting in that county was in-definitely postponed in consequence of the immense expansion of hoops. A considerable enlargement of the "camp" would be necessary to accommodate the ladies, and, considering the expense and the shortness of the time to make necessary arrangements, it was concluded to indefinitely postpone the meeting. See, ladies, what you have done by your expansive system.

Ax editor in Iowa has been fined two hundred dollars for hugging a young girl in church. -Daily Argus. Cheap enough! We once hugged a girl in church, some ten years ago, and the scrape has cost us a thousand a year ever since. - Chicago American.

Sweetest things turn sourcest by their deeds; Lilies that fester smell far worse than weeds.

20 Old friends are the great blessings of one's latter years. Half a word conveys one's meaning. They have memory of the same events, and have the same mode of thinking. * * * * * * * * I have young rela-and sold milk. Business still increased, and arrived, to boil the clothes, preparatory to tions that may grow upon me, for my nature she began buying real estate, lending money is affectionate, but can they grow old friends? My age forbids that. Still less can they grow companions. Is it friendship to explain half one says? One must relate the history of one's memory and ideas; and what is that

> "I have turned many a woman's head," boasted a young nobleman of France. so distinctly dominates in the smoke;" and adds, "Yes," replied Talleyrand, -- " away from vou."

REPORM YOUR TAILOR'S BILLS. - Humboldt tells us that he met, one day, in his travels, with a naked Indian, who had painted his body so as to represent a blue jacket and trowsers with black buttons.

A farmer returning home in his wagon, after delivering a load of corn, is a more certain sign of a national prosperity, than a no- to receive them, he was treacherously murbleman riding in his chariot to the opera. ligger of a mother who thought a

A SWEDISH JOURNALET SERTENCED TO DEA AND PARDONED ON THE SCAPPOLD.—Mr. Linder the editor of the Faederlandet, a Swedish jou nal, was recently sentenced to death for have published an outrageous libel—accusing her a "horrible crime, the nature of which is no stated—on the character of Honriette Mendel stated-on the character of Henriette Me holm correspondent states, in relation to

"Every one knows young Henriette. She is eighteen years old, fair hair, of elegant person, and has eves of deep blue and of a poetical ex-pression. She excells as a writer in prose as well as of verses, and nothing can exceed the grace and the beauty of her appearance. Before the slander to which we refer poisoned her existence, she was noted for her animation and cheerfulness, and was passionately foud of amusement and especially dancing. Her danc-ing was admirable, her manner bewitching, and the Swedish dialect that she spoke gave an additional charm to her conversation. In one word, she was a flower of the land, and when the news of the slander upon her spread about, she became the object of universal sympathy, the whole odium of it falling upon the letractor."

When the day of his execution arrived (July 2, 1858,) this gentleman seemed composed, and said: "I am going to suffer the penalty of death, which I deserve: however, it shall soon be made evident that, at all events, I was not a coward.'

He then gave some of the papers which were upon his table to the jailor, giving him some private instructions about them; and having taken a letter sealed with black from the Bible. and concealed it in his breast, he proceeded with unfaltering steps to the scaffold, which was prepared for him. Twelve witnessee, required by the Swedish law to be present on such occasions, had already arrived. Lindahl's hands were tied and his eyes bandaged as he arrived at the foot of the scaffold. He, how-ever, maintained his self-possession, addressing those around him as follows:

"Farewell, gentlemen. Take care to report my death and my repentance to those who were

familiar with my life."

Ascending the fatal platform, he had already put his feet on the second flight of steps, when he felt a pressure, and in a moment his eyes and hands were set free. Henriette Men-delssohn nord before him. "Mr. Lindahl," she said to him. "I parden you." Mr. Lindahl, at once falling upon his knees before her, and taking the letter which he had concealed in his breast, said:

"Madame, I accept your pardon. My last thought was to implore it of your magnanimity, and I felt sure that you would not refuse it, at east at my grave." This romantic affair has created the greatest sensation all over Sweden.

SHOCKING SERVANTOALISM. - A lady at Dubuque boarding at the Tremont House, was the happy owner of a dress of unusual magnificence and value. It had been her wedding robe, and had cost over \$500. The lace of which it was partly composed and decorated was of the finest point, of the most delicate finish, and of the highest price, while the fabric of the dress it-self was matchless for its elegance. Although a number of months had elapsed since her wedding, the lady had never worn this beautiful dress but once, but had kept it carefully laid away in one of her trunks. On the 4th of July a servant girl belonging to the hotel, went clandestinely to this lady's room, and in absence opened her trunks, and selected this \$5000 dress as the one which pleased her fancy the most. Taking it to her own room she arrayed herself therein, and proceeded to the National Garden where she spent the entire

She returned at night, slipped up to the lady's room again, replaced the dress in the trunk, and skulked away again.

No discovery was made of this fact until a day or two since, when the lady opened the trunk containing the dress, having made up her mind to wear it to a wedding-party that evening. What was her horror, on taking out her draggled with mnd; the front stained with the drippings of lager beer; the breast bearing the impress of the hands of the amorous swains with whom the girl had whiried through the mazes of the walts; and the lace torn and soiled beyond redemption!

An examination set on foot soon brought out the facts in the case, and the ambitious maid will be brought up this aftermoon to receive her punishment.—Dubuque Times.

DESTROYING EMPTY-ONE TROUSAND DOLLARS TO Spirs us Son.—A correspondent of the London Times relate the following story—if story it is locating the parties in Vienna. Strange things happen frequently in the "old country:"

A few days ago a Baron Silberstein died here, and after his death no money was found in his house, though he had always passed for & wealthy man. Inquiries were made by his heir, and on its being discovered that a banker had paid into his hands the sum of 170,000 florins but a few days before his death, his valet was arrested by a policeman on suspicion of having made way with the money. As the man said that his master left his bed a couple of days before he died, in order to burn some papers in the stove, the bed-room was searched. but the remains of documents were found, and the servant was kept in custody until it occurred to some one that it might be as well to examine the other stoves. The examination was made, and the numerous remains of bank-notes of 1,000 florins each, proved the innocence of the valet and destructiveness of his master. The Baron, who was divorced from his wife, expressed doubts as to the legitimacy of his only son; and in order that he should profit as little as possible by his death, he burned bank notes to the value of 170,000 florins (£16,200). When the door of the stove was opened, the word "thousand" was distinctly many of the consumed notes, which, of course, fell to pieces when tonehed.

A RICH CALIFORNIA WOMAN. - Mrs. Eliza Todd, who owns a ranch a mile below Weaverville, is a remarkable woman. In 1852 she walked from Shasta to Weaverville, and, without money, began the business of washing for six dollars a dozen. An acquaintance who lived near her domicil, says that for a long time she was bending over the wash-tub at daylight in the morning, at noon, and at ten o'clock at night. Business prospered, and after a while she bought two claims which turned out well. Then she bought chickens which laid eggs, and which she sold at half a dollar a piece; then she bought a pig for \$125, and sold its at ten per cent. a month, and speculating in claims; always was fortunate; every touch turned something to gold. Now she is one of the largest property holders in the north.

A Coriosity in Photography. - A photographer to the young but old stories?—Horace Walpole.

sends to the Editor of the Times a "photo
stero" of an exploding shell, taken during some
experiments at Woolwich. He particulary calls attention to " the likeness of the human head which This phantom does not appear to be the resuit of chance, for on repeating the experiment it is invariably reproduced at a certain phase of the smoke's expansion."

LA PRESE announces that the crew of a French ship, Marie Caroline, have been mur-dered, and the ship burnt, on the coast of Madagascar. It appears she came to the island to take free laborers for the French colonies, which one of the Madagascar chiefs promised to supply. When the captain came on shore dered.

A. 整理人物 为 2: 至: 是! 是 國際 生工(人) 编一人 至文 () 以 · () 安 · () 安 · () 安 · () 中 · () 是 · () 。

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We would say that Mr. Morphy's invention come marvellous. He is eminently an attack-player, and his schemes for harassing his dversary are as various as they are brilliant. cou might play with him for a year without Novi omnes hominis petitiones." Chesse players will understand us when we say that his assaults remind us of the fiery onslaught of Mr. Cochrane, but will bear scrutiny better. And here we may remark (though conscious that we are trespassing on other divisions of our subject) that Mr. Morphy's style of play is singularly fearless—more so, we must confess, them any which we have yet seen opposed to it. He is ready, for instance to give or accept any of the most critical "gambits," instead of confining himself to the safer openings at present in fashion. This adds greatly to the spectators pleasure. We remember how much disappointment was caused at the time of Mr. Staunton's conflict with M. St. Amant by the pertunctous reable to affirm, as Cicero did to Hortensius, flict with M. St. Amant by the pertunctions re-fusal of the latter to answer "K.P.2" with "K.P.2." The American champion dislikes the anomaly of a "close opening." And well he may: for, secondly, his great power of analysis tells most in involved and complicated positions. Mided by a wonderful knowledge of chess-books and of the recorded games of the best players, he aims (and generally with success) at looking farther forward than his antagonic's cover desired analysis covered to the confident than ceas) at looking farther forward than his antagonist's coup d'ail can reach, confident that none of the thousand intermediate variations has been overlooked. Play a dozen back games with him, and you will fail to show him a contingency which he had not contemplated. Mr. Morphy's temperament, thirdly, is much in his favor. Look at him as he plays. You are at first struck principally by the roomy forehead, clear eve, and fine, well placed ear; but when clear eye, and fine, well placed ear: but when you have observed him long or frequently, you discover that he is never flurried, never nercous discover that he is never flurried, never nervous—that a defeat does not discourage nor a victory elate him. Young as he is, he is always calm and self-possessed, whether in the quiet circle of the St. George's Club or in the noisier, gallery of the Chess Divan, and is consequently, as sure as any player we ever saw to do his own powers justice under the mental tension of a long match and the trials of temper which frequently attend it. We must here record the pleasure with which we have witnessed both easure with which we have witnessed both the kind, friendly reception given by the English players to their formidable competitor, and also the unassuming courtesy which invariably marks Mr. Morphy's demeaner. Fourthly A few words under the head of memory, and we few words under the head of memory, and we have done. Mr. Morphy seems to forget nothing, from the game which he himself played yesterday to that which he read in The Chess Chronicle a year ago. He has more than once puzzled English players with "dodges" of their own invention, which they had actually forgotten. But perhaps his most wonderful performances have been those in which memory and ances have been those in which memory and imagination seem to work together—we mean games played blindfold, or without sight of a board. Philistor played three such games at once successfully against skillful antagonists. Horrwitz has more recently done the same. Mr. Morphy has played seven simultaneously, losing only one, and winning the other six! This is indeed astonishing; but we trust that our ingenious visitor will be content with having once done the feat. As Dr. Johnson said of a young lady's masterpiece of ingering on the piano, "It is very difficult; we wish it were impossible." Sure we are that not even Mr. Morphy's brains can repeatedly endure such a strain without injury. A less degree of the same effort killed Labourdonnais, and had nearly destroyed Horrwitz. And even could it be made with impunity, the spectacle is rather curious

History has been charitable to Gen, Lee. has generally repudiated the suspicions of his perfidy, and brushed aside the evidence hitherto adduced as of little weight or concern. If, therefore, such papers in evidence of his treason, as are represented, really have been found, with their authenticity and genuiness substantiated, a new chapter forces itself into the history of our country—a chapter of infamy and disgrace—a companion to the black record of Arnold's treason. It is due to the country that a fact so important be known. It is due to the memory of Lee, that this reproach be re moved, if it is not just, and equally due to his memory that the damned spot be fixed eternally upon him, if the contents of those recently discovered documents have been fairly set forth.—Utica Herald.

A DOUBLE BED INSERED UPON.—A letter from Hamburg, published in the Utica Observer, relates the following anecdote: "From Paris we went to Aix-la-Chapelle, then to Cologne and Bonn. From Bonn, a half hour's ride by rail road enabled us to visit Bruhl, a Prussian palace, the grounds about which are very hand some, although the palace itself is, when compared with the English and French, rathe plain. The attendant who showed us the palace pointed out to us a large double bed wide enough for three or four, which had bee made for Victoria and Prince Albert, on the o casion of the Queen's visit, some ten years age to Prussia. The Prussian style is single bode two in the same room; but Victoria would no submit to be unconsorted, and demanded he occustomed accommodations. Another doub bed is now shown at Bruhl, which the Prince Prussia, who has just married Victoria's daug ter, ordered for their accommodation at Colog -which is an hour or two by railroad from Bruhl-but which proved to be too short for h princely accommodation, so that an expretrain had to be despatched to Bruhl to britthem the Victoria couch.

FROM UTAH .- The latest advices say :-Order and quiet had been restored throughout Utah, and the Mormons had expresse themselves highly pleased with the territori

officers. Upon Gen. Johnston's entrance into Salt Lake City, the few remaining Mormons fied.

Messrs. Powelt and McCulloch, the Peace Commissioners, having completed the duty as-

signed them, have started for home. Gen. Johnston had issued a proclamation pro-hibiting soldiers and citizens from disturbing the Mormons or their cattle, nor were any o the troops to enter the city under any pretext.

A CLASS OF DUELLISTS. - Captain Travis, "the great pistol-shot," has been instructing a class of forty-five young ladies at Lexington, Kentucky, in the use of the pistol. Among them, he says, the most timid became the best shots. With practice they acquired courage, and ten times out of twenty they would hit the

Anecrors or Ton Turns.—Galignani, noticing the fact that Mr. Barnum had passed through Paris, on his way to Haden, where he proposed to exhibit General Tom Thumb, tells his story of the little "General:" The General has now attained his twenty-first year, and though "in mind a man," is "in bulk less than a baby still." It is told of him that in a recent angry discussion with his mother, in whose favor he had previously made his will the darse menaced his little person with a flogging unless he complied with her wishes. But Tom, notwithstanding, continued to hold out, until, finding himself suspended in mid-air in one hand, and the birch ready to be applied in the other, he roared out at the top of his infantine voice, "Mind what you are about, mother; if you hit me I'll change my will, you may depend on it," and the birch, as by enchantment, fell harmess from the uplifted hand.

The chameleon, who is said to feed upon nothing but air, has, of all animals, the nim blest tongue. - Sicift.

THE STOCK MARKET.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY WITHERS & PETERSON, BANKERS,

ances have been those in which memory and	No. 39 South	Third Street
imagination seem to work together—we mean		
games played blindfold, or without sight of a	on Saturday last. The mark	et closing steady.
board. Philistor played three such games at		
once successfully against skillful antagonists.	LOANS.	RAILROAD STOCKS & LOANS. Pennsylvania R R
Horrwitz has more recently done the same. Mr.	U 8 6 pr at, 1956	Pennsylvania R R
Morphy has played seven simultaneously, losing		THE LITTLE CONTROLS THE TOWN
only one, and winning the other six! This is	11 m 44 100	2nd " 87 88 87 88
indeed astonishing; but we trust that our in-	Phila 6 pr ct 971 971	Cam & Amboy 6
genious visitor will be content with having once	" 5 " new 1014 102	pret bonds 96 98k
done the feat. As Dr. Johnson said of a young	Pitte 6 pret	Reading R R 6
lady's masterpiece of fingering on the piano,		pr et bonds '70 76 77 inort 6's '44 874 91
164 It is very difficult; we wish it were impossi-	All'gy City 6 pr et	" " "86 664 67
ble." Sure we are that not even Mr. Morphy's	K K 188/10 90 96	stock Velley P B
brains can repeatedly endure such a strain	Peun HR issue 81 -	Lohigh Valley R R 821 821
without injury. A less degree of the same ef-		Phila, Wil & Balt
fort killed Labourdonnais, and had nearly des-	" 5 " 89 90	stock at an i
troved Horrwitz. And even could it be made	Tenn 6 pr ot 92 921	6 pr ct loan '60
with impunity, the spectacle is rather curious	Kentucky 6 pr et 102 103	Tioga R R 6's 90 -
than pleasing. We feel sure that we shall be	Missouri 6 "1896 - 15%	Will'ma & Bimira
pardoned for these remarks; they arise from a	Ohio 1986 -	2d 49
sincere wish that Mr. Morphy may long live to	N Carolina sprot	stock 11 114
practice freely and without arbitrary fetters the	Indiana State 6 prot	Catawissa 64 7 Beaver Meadow
art of which he is so distinguished a professor.	new bonds 86t -	stock 53 54
Mary Talif	N Vork City 6 pr et — — BANK STOCKS, &c.	preferred 10 pr et
Was Gen. LEE A TRAITOR!-We gave an	PHILADELPHIA.	North Penna R R
item from our exchanges some little time since,	North America 130 132 Philade phia 107 110	6 pr et loan 58 60
in effect that recent discoveries had been made,	Far & Mec 57 58	Phi Gar & Nor RR
clearly proving the perfidy of Gen. Lee, the	! Commercia! 45 48	stock 32; 38
accomplished Aid-de-Camp of Gen. Washing-	N 1.4berty 56 60 Mechanics 261 247	Minehill R R 6 pr
ton. The statement was published by us with	Southwark 65 78	et loan 63 631
some hesitation, for we hoped it would prove to	P Township 34 35 Kensington 60 68	Har and Lan R R
be an error. Recently, however, from an inter-	trirard 112 112	stock 56 561
view with a gentleman employed by Peter	Western 50 60 Man & Mech 25; 25; Commerce 62 65	bonds '58 L. Schuyikil R R
Cooper to collect documents and revolutionary	Commerce 62 65	#tock 271 -
relics for his Institute, we learned that the re-	Tradesman's 60 43 42	Long Island R R
port of Lee's treachery was not only true, but	Consolidation 231 231	bonds 77 78
that documents had been found and were now		Frie R R stock 171 -
in Mr. Cooper's possession which proved be-	Germantown 551 60	Hudson River R R 284 -
yond a doubt that he had the price fixed and	Germantown 551 60 Pittaburg, Pittab'g 56 58 Exchange 55	Hudson River R R 294 — NY Central 809 — Michigan Central 60 — Michigan Central 75
	Kentucky Ky. 110	Michigan Southern 241 — CANAL STOCKS AND LOANS.
agreed upon for betraying Washington and the army, and selling his country to the British.	Northern	CANAL STOCKS AND
	Farmers " 100 -	Sch'il Nav 6 pr et
These documents, he says, are full and ex-	Union, Nash, Tenn 991 100	ioan '82 62 625
plicit, and leave no room to doubt the extent	NO Gas tacht 120 -	imp. 6 pr et 64 - 94
or detestable character of his treasonable pur-	Com & R R Bank	preferred 16 17
Pose.	Vicksburg 7 75	mort 6 pr ct 97 974
History has been charitable to Gen. Lee. It	Washington Gas	loan 97 974
has generally repudiated the suspicions of his	New Creek	Morris Conso'd 44 45
perfidy, and brushed aside the evidence		Ches & Del 40 45
hitherto adduced as of little weight or concern.	N America Ins'nce 121 -	Union 5 5
If, therefore, such papers in evidence of his	N America Ins'nce 121 - N Liberties Gas 27 - City Passenger RR 50 51	bonds
treason, as are represented, really have been	de fu colla ravo be	Sus & Tidewater - 7 bonds 1878 47 -
found, with their authenticity and genuiness	and inform talting Hills	. Conda 1016

PHILADELPHIA RETAIL MARKETS CORRECTED WHEKLY.

JONES' SALOONS, 727 and 729 Arch Street.

P=	ME	TS.
is	Beef.	Mutton.
r-	Ronsting rib, # 18 12 al4	Laz, Lain, Chop. W 30 at0
-	Sir om steak 14 al6	Breast and Neck 618 8
y	Chuck pieces 8 all	Young Lamb, whole 63 a3; Whole carcage 8 a 9
	Pates and navels	Veal.
	normad . 9 min	Fore quarter, W B 8
	Tongues, fresh 65 a75	Hind " 10
m	Log, each Sita374 Shin 20 a25	Cutlet 12
e-	Kidney 8 al2	
re	Dried tices 4 B 14 at6	Pork.
d	Dried tieef, 4 B 14 ale	Young Pigs 1,75
1-		Sait and frosh, ib 10 al2 Feet, W set 181a25
n	Fore quarter 75 a274	Feet, West 184a25
de	Chop, W ib 10 a12	Lard " 10 al3
_	Ca ves head, each 25 a37	Hams, sticed 15 at6
n-	in they are put, if a b	Hologna sausages 16 a20
er	THE RESIDENCE OF THE PROPERTY OF	ABLES.
he		Carrots, dozen 10
d,	Onions Prope 12 Bermuda potatoes,	Com pot's, w bus 1,00a1,37
m	w hanket 1.25	Onions, bus
·-	New pot's (N J), w bas \$1	Peas, W basket \$1,00al,50
0,	Cabbages, w head 8 at0	In America Service of the ac-
is,		UIT.
ot	Appies, bkt 2,0002,50 Do hfpk 25 a31 Currants quart 15 Penches basket 82a3 Watermeions 77in44	Cantelopes
10.	Do hipk 25 a31	Black Currants qt 12
er	Penches banket 8283	Blackberries 12a15
de	Penches basket \$2a3} Watermelons 57ja44	Aprients W doz 23
of	POULTRY	AND GAME.
h-	Spring Chickens,	Chickens, W h 10 ala
ne	pair 50 a87	Sqb Pig'ne, pair 25 a57
m	Chickens, W pair 75 al,25	A apprendiques Jem Tor.
his	SHEL	LFISH.
186	Oystors (Absecom)	N Y do, W bbl, 10,00 13,00
ng	bkt 50 a75	
0	Do, 4" M 16,00a20,00 Morris River Cove,	Del 6,00 a2,00 Lobstore, B 10
erg.	10,00 a 12,00	Clams, M 2,00n2,50
J.	MISCEL	LANEOUS.
	The second teachers than the second teachers	Salt do, h 11
h-	Roll 1 14 a20	Mnoketel 10
ed	Eggs, dox 16 als	Sm'kd Horring, bunch
ial	Codfish	Smearcase, cake
	Dry Cod 4 a 6	Balmon B 25 a31
alt	Bue Fish, B 12	
-	A Destribute out think his	The state of the s

PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKETS. August 9.—The supply of Beef Cattle has been quite large for the past week. Prices ranged from \$8 to 9. Sheep were sold at from \$2 to 4 \$\mathre{P}\$ head. Cows were sold at former prices.

NEW YORK MARKETS. Aug. 7.—BREADSTUFFS—Flour firm, with sales of 11,500 bbls. Wheat buoyant; 25,000 bus sold: Western white 110@125e; Chicago Spring Wheat 88@96; Milwaukic Club 90@10le.

COTTON-We quote as follows : NEW YORK CLASSIFICATION. Uplands. Florida. Mobile. N.O. & Tex. Ordinary 101 103 124 Md lng fair 134

THACKERAY AND YATES.—Mr. W. M. Thackeray and Mr. W. M. Thackeray and Mr. Yates.

A Resulting Decision.—The Rightsh lords of the bench decided at Westminster, about a month ago, that it was a principle of common having thus learned to know Mr. Thackeray, wrote in The Tosen Talk, a weekly paper of London, an article on that gentleman, which contained the following description of him:

"Mr. Thackeray is 46 years old, though from the effect of the street with the appears somewhat older. He is very tall, standing up-ward of six feet two inches, and as he walks erect his height makes him conspicuous in every assembly. His face is bloodless, and not particularly expressive, but remarkable for the fracture of the bridge of the nose, the result of an accident in youth. He was a a nacident in youth. He was a small gray whisker, but otherwise is clean shaven. No

WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE. The fame of this preparation rests upon its real merit. Thousands all over the country are using it, and does sands all over the country are using it, and does all it claims through the various publications that it can do. Hair will grow on a bald scalp by its use; hair will be preserved and beautified by its use; hair will turn from gray to its original color by its use. We do not claim that a red headed with raven locks or auburn ringlets, but gray hair with raven locks or auburn ringlets, but gray hair will be restored to the original color. Beader, wherever you live, in any place where you reside, Wood's Hair Restorative issold. Inquire for it at all the Druggists, and wherever such articles are usually obtained, and you will find it as we state. CAUTION—Bewere of worthless imitations, as several are already in the market, called by dif-ferent names. Use none unless the words (Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative, Depot St. Louis, Mo., and New York), are blown in the bottle. Sold by all Druggiste and Patent Medicine dealers, also by all Fancy and Toilet Goods dealers in the United States and Canada.

WEEKLY REVIEW OF THE

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS BREADSTUFFS—The Flour market has been extremely quiet during the past week, the demand being quite limited both for export and home consumption, but with light receipts and a very small stock, holders have been firm in their demands. The sales for export foot up only 3000 bbls at \$4,25 @4,50 % bbl for old stock; \$4,75 @5 for fresh ground—the latter from new Wheat; and \$4,75@ 5,50 for extra and extra family, according to quali-ty. The sales to the retailers and bakers have been ty. The sales to the retailers and bakers have been within the range of these figures. A lot of sour sold at \$4, and some middlings at \$2,75@3,25. Rys Flour has advanced 12 p \$\frac{1}{2}\$ bbl. Small sales at \$3,50 \$\frac{1}{2}\$ bbl. The market continues entirely bare of Penna Corn Meal, and it is wanted at \$3,75. GRAIN—There has been a good demand for Wheat for milling, and prices have again advanced 5@6c \$\frac{1}{2}\$ bush. Sales of 16,000 bush in lots at \$1 @1,25 for inferior and prime ald and new red, and \$1,15 up to 1,43 for white, closing at our highest quotations for prime lots, including some red and white mixed at \$1,16. Rye is also in demand, and has been taken on arrival at 73@75c for old, and 65c for new. Corn has been in active demand, and has advanced 4@5c \$\frac{1}{2}\$ bush. Sales of 15,000 bush yellow at 95c @\$1, closing at \$1, and some white at 95c. Oats have been in good demand, but supplies have come forward freely. Sales of 25,000 bush at 42@42\frac{1}{2}\$ for old Southern and Penna, and 37 @38c for new crop.

37@32c for new crop.
PROVISIONS have been quiet. Sales of 300 bbls Bacon—There has been a fair inquiry and prices are firm. The stock is now small and gradually becoming still further reduced. Sales of Hams at 10@13c for plain and fancy canvassed; Sides at 91@91c, and Shoulders at 61@71c, cash and short Of Bulk Meats there is now but little stock left, and prices are advancing. Sales of Hams at 8 i @ 9c, and Shoulders at 6 ic. The receipts and Si@9c, and Shoulders at 6jc. The receipts and stocks of Lard are trifling, and prices are firm with a moderate inquiry. Sales of bbls and tes at 12c, and kegs at 12j@13c, cash and 60 days. Butter is very dull and sells slowly at 10@12c \$ B, according to quality. In Cheese no change. Sales of New York at 8jc. Eggs are selling at 13@15c

dozen.

COTTON—Supplies come forward very slowly.

The market has been inactive, as the manufacturers

and to supply pressing wants. have purchased only to supply pressing wants. The stock has been small, and holders have been enabled to realise former rates. Sales of 760 bales Uplands at 124@132c, cash, for low middling and middling fair quality, and 132@142c, on time, including inferior at 111@112c.

BARK—The stock of Quereitron Bark is ex-

tremely light, and it is in demand at an advance of \$1. Sales of 40 hhdsat \$32@33 \$\forall \text{ ton. There is less Tanner's Bark arriving, and it sells at \$12 @13 \$\forall \text{ cord for Spanish Oak, and \$11 for Chest-

BEESWAX-Is scarce and held firmly at 31c % th., cash, for good yellow. COAL—Continues very dull, but prices are unchanged. The depression which exists among the manufacturers at the Eastward restricts the

manuacturers at the Eastward restricts the amount going forward from Richmond and Bristol. Nothing doing in Bituminous.

COPPER—Remains as last quoted, with further small sales at 22c \$\frac{1}{2}\$ ib for Yellow Metal, and 28c \$\frac{1}{2}\$ ib, 6 mos, for English Sheathing.

FEATHERS—Come in slowly, and sell as want-

ed, at 44@48c, cash. Green Apples are selling freely at \$1 50@3 50 p

bbl. Peaches command 62 ic. @\$1 25 p basket.

Dried Apples range from 5 i to 5 ic. There are few or no Dried Peaches offering.

HEMP—There have been no transactions for several reaches. FRUIT-Domestic Fruit is more abundant.

several weeks past.
HIDES are beld firmly, and the stock in first hands is nearly exhausted. No sales. HOPS are dull and sell slowly at 7@9e. for first

sort Eastern and Western.

IRON—The Iron market continues exceedingly dull, and only 1000 tons Pig Metal have been disposed of at \$23 \$2 ton, 6 mos, for No. 1 Anthracite, and \$19, cash, for No 2 Foundry. A sale of Howard Charcoal Wheel Iron at \$35, 6 months. Seetch Pig is entirely nominal in value. Blooms are in limited request within the range of our quo-tations. For Bar and Boiler Iron there has been a better demand without change from previous

LEAD is quiet, there being little or no stock of either Fereign or Domestic here to operate in. A sale of 1100 pigs Virginia at 5 to \$3 B, on time, in-terest added.

LEATHEB-The market has been well supplied with common qualities of Leather, but for these there is no inquiry, while for the better grades of both Spanish Sole and Stanghter, there is a good

both Spanish Sole and Slanghter, there is a good inquiry at former rates.

LUMBER of all descriptions is dull. Small sales of Laths at \$1,25. Pickets are not wanted. A cargo of Spruce Joists sold at \$12 \$\frac{1}{2}\$ M. Yellow Pine Sap Boards sell slowly at \$12 \$\frac{1}{2}\$ M. Yellow Pine Sap Boards sell slowly at \$12 \$\frac{1}{2}\$ M. Yellow Pine Sap Boards sell slowly at \$12 \$\frac{1}{2}\$ M. Feet. SHEDS—There is more inquiry for Cloverseed, and 270 bags prime were sold to go out of the market at 9c \$\frac{1}{2}\$ M, and some from first hands at \$5,20 \$\frac{1}{2}\$ 64 bs. New crop Timothy is beginning to come in, and commands \$2,25 \$\frac{1}{2}\$ bus. Flaxseed is wanted at \$1,62\$ \$\frac{1}{2}\$ bus, but the market is entirely bare.

tirely bare. TALLOW is dull at 91@94c for City Rendered, and 83@9c for Country.

TOBACCO—There is a steady consumptive demand for both Leaf and Manufactured at previous

numeturing, and prices are steadily maintained.

ward of six feet two inches, and as he walks erect his height makes him conspicuous in the severy assembly. His face is bloodless, and not particularly expressive, but remarkable for the fracture of the bridge of the nose, the result of an accident in youth. He wasts a small gray whicker, but otherwise is clean shaven. No one meeting him could full to recognize in him a gentleman; his bearing is cold and unintries, his style of conversation either openity cynical, or affectedly good-natured and benevouent; his bonhomic is forced, his wit bitting, his pride easily touched—but his appearance is invariably that of the cool, surve, well-bred gentleman, who, whatever may be rankling within, suffers no surface display of his emotion. The mention of this piece of portraiture, wrote Mr. Yates a sharp letter, demanding an apology. Mr. Yafes said he was sorry, but couldn't apologie under such a letter. Mr. Thackeray appealed to the Governing Committee of the Club, among whom. Mr. Dickens condemned the course of Mr. Thackeray appealed to the Governing Committee of the Club, among whom. Mr. Pickens condemned the course of Mr. Thackeray is a sharp letter, demanding an apology. Mr. Yafes a sharp letter, demanding an apology. Mr. Takes a sharp letter, demanding an apology. Mr. Yafes a sharp letter, demanding an apology. Mr. Yafes a sharp letter, demanding an apology of the disease, and the recommendation of the disease and share well and the strength of the club, and a strength of the contract of the disease and share well and the strength of the contract of the disease and share well and the strength of the contract of the disease and share well and the strength of the contract of the disease and share well and the streng husband was constantly with her, expecting a dis-solution every moment. Although chided by the physicians, I recommended your Alterative; one bottle was taken with benefit, and this induced them to continue. After taking three bottles, the swellings of the head and face began to abate; when six bottles had been used, the swelling of her person gradually reduced, and blotches ap-peared on her face, arms and legs; when one dozen bottles had been taken, it brought out on her legs lumps as large as a pigeon's egg, which broke and discharged a watery humor, and at twenty-eight bottles the disease appeared to be nearly eradicated, and the busband desired to discontinue the Alterative, on account of the expense; they continued to give it but only in small doses, when she again commenced swelling, as if the disease had resumed its full vigor, and doubts were entertained about effecting a cure. They became discouraged and gave up all hope. I however persuaded them to give full doses, and to try a week or two longer, which they did and the disease was again subdued. The medicines was continued until forty-six bottles was taken together with sixteen boxes of the Sanative Pills And now, under the favor of a Divine Providence, she is able to attend to her household duties, and shows as healthy an appearance as in youth. good, and after expressing to you the heartfelt thanks of the one your medicines restored to health,

I remain, yours, respectfully, JOHN DAY, M. E. Local Preacher. CEDARBURG, Wis., April 26, 1858.

DR. D. JAYNE & SON: Gentlemen—I can sub-stantiate all the facts contained in the above certificate. The physician who attended the person previous to the use of the Alterative, informed me that hereafter he would cheerfully recommend your medicine in cases of this kind.

Yours, respectfully, WM. VOJENITZ, Agent. The Alterative is prepared only by Dr. D. Jayne & Son, and may be had of their agents throughout the United States.

MORE TESTIMONY FROM THE CLERGY. This certifies that I have used Perry Davis's Vogetable Pain Killer with great success in cases of cholera infantum, common bowel complaint, bronchitis, coughs, colds, &c., and would cheerfully recommend it as a valuable family medicine. Rev. JAMES C. BOOMER.

Messrs. P. Davis & Son—Dear Sirs:—Having witnessed the beneficial effects of your Pain Killer in several cases of Dysentery and Cholera Morbus Mess Pork at \$18 \(\frac{a}{2}\) bbl, on time. The stock here is now very much reduced, and of Prime Pork the market is nearly bare. City packed Mess Beef continues to sell in a small way at \$16\(\overline{a}\) 16\(\overline{a}\) bbl. ing from the aforementioned or similar diseases a a safe and effectual remedy.

Rev. EDWARD K. FULLER.

This certifies that I have for several years used Davis's Vegetable Pain Killer in my family, in several ef those cases for which it is recommended, and find it a very useful family medicine.

Rev. A. BRONSON, Fall River.

DYSPEPSIA AND CONSUMPTION .- Which of these diseases occasions the victim the most suffering? The Dyspeptic will say the former. It is, therefore, a consoling fact, that Oxygenated Bitters cure this most distressing complaint.

MARRIAGES.

Marriage notices must always be accompanied by a responsible name.

On the 27th ultimo, by the Rev. J. H. Kennard. Mr. L. J. HARRIS, to Miss ALICE J. BOZORTH, both of this city.

On the 31st of July, by the Rev. Wm. O. Johnstone, Mr. JOHN CHRISTIE, to Miss MARY WAL-

On the 2d instant, by the Rev. Dr. Morton, Horacz B. Fry, to EMILY L. daughter of John Grigg, Esq.
On the 24th of June, by the Rev. Mr. Weddle, Mr. John English, late of Philadelphia, to Miss SARAH STILLWELL, of Cumberland, Md. On the 29th ultimo, by the Rev. J. S. Patten.

W. C. DESMOND, to LOUISA L. BATE, both of this on the 29th ultimo, by the Rev. J. C. Clay, D. D., Mr. FRANK CAREY, to Miss MAGGIE T. GIL-LINGHAM, daughter of Lewis Gillingham, both of

Notices of Deaths must always be accom-

At Holmesburg, on the 2d Instant, Jacon WATERHAN, aged 81 years.
On the 3d instant, Mr. George Shetsline, aged On the 3d instant, WILLIAM THORN, aged 65.

On the 2d instant, Mr. WILLIAM HART, aged 65. On the 31st ultime, MARY CONWAY, wife of Jas. On the 1st instant, JULIA ANN, wife of John

On the 1st instant, CHARLES DEVLIE, aged 22 Years. On the 31st ultime, WILLIAM SMITH, aged 46. On the 1st instant, SARAH, wife of the late Matthias Benner, aged 85 years.
On the 31st ultimo, HANNAH CROWTHER, aged

On the 1st instant, Mrs. ELIZABETH NELSON, aged 60 years.
On the 31st ultimo, JACOB R. MYERS, aged 31.
On the 31st ultimo, MARGARET, reliet of Horatio
Boate, Printer, aged 72 years.
On the 2d instant, HELEN A. wife of Conrad J.

Cooper.
On the 20th ultimo, CHARLES G. WILLING, aged

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Philade	Iphia, August 7,	1858.
PENNSYLVANIA. Solvent banks dis Relief notes dis Crawford, Tioga and Shamokin no sale New Jensey.	GEORGIA.	ed egro
Solvent banks dis	Solvent banks	1 dis
Relief notes i dis	SOUTH CAROL	IKA.
Crawford, Tioga and	Solv bks	1 dis
Shamokin no sale	ALABANA.	
NEW JERSEY.	Solv bks 1	to 5 dis
Solv bks par to j dis DELAWARE. Solv bks par to j dis MANYLAND. Baltimore j dis Solv bks j to j dis NEW YORK. Solv bks par to j dis	Mississiri	P1.
DELAWARE.	All bks w	ncertain
Solv bks par to j dis	LOUISIAN	١.
MANYLAND.	Solv bks	1 die
Baltimore † dis	Onto.	L. Jane
Solv bks i to i dis	Solv bks	1 die
NEW YORK.	KENTUCK	Y.
Solv bks par to i dis	Solv bks	1 di
MAINE.	INDIANA	A Brookly
Solv bks dis	State bank	I die
NEW HAMPSHIRE.	ILLINOIS	
MAINE. Solv bks f dis New Hampshire. Solv bks f dis Vernont. Solv bks f dis Gonnecticet. Solv bks f dis	Solv bka	li di
VERMONT.	MISSOURI	
Solv bas dis	Solv bks	1 di
CONNECTICET.	TENNESSE	E.
Solv bks 4 dis	Old banks	3 41
MASSACHUSETTS.	MICHIGA	×
MASSACHUSETTS. Solv bks 4 dis RHODE ISLAND.	SOLA DES	1 di
RHODE ISLAND. Solv bks dis Vinginia.	Wiscossi	N.
Vanarate full	SOLV DES	1 4 at
Solv bks 1 dis	Commercial and	
Dies on Correspond	commercial and Ag-	
Sale bks	Galvesten	BUK,
DIST. OF COLUMBIA. Solv bks j dis NORTH CAROLINA.	Carrent	2 01
Solv bks 1j to 2 dis	Salv his	91 A
11 00 2 di	COLV DES	17 a

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Plaistow, New Hampshi

Captain Ry a now a well-known Goversionental official of this city, was engaged for a number of years in the invigorating pursuits of husbandry. In other words, the captain had a large quantity of personal wild onts to sow, and as a natural consequence, it took him a long while to do it, and do it well. It so happened that while pursuing this commendable employment, he once found himself in the good State of Alabama, and near the town of Montgomery, his companion having been a cer-tain Jack Constable, who was to the manner born, and less of a polished linguist than a polished "poker" player. Owing to some alight obliquity of conduct on the part of the captain, as was alleged, he was cited to appear before one of the judges of the place on the complaint of an adult male person, who declared that he had suffered extreme violence of a personal character from the captain's closed hands. When the latter appeared before the justice, he was accompanied by Jack, in the two-fold character of witness and advocate. The complainant told his story-a rather lame history, by-the-by-when Jack proceeded to cross-examine him, and developed the fact that had put a little too much whiskey into his water on the day of the afleged assault, Jack was then sworn, and his remarks, and version of the affair, were substantially as fol-

"Yer see, judge, all 'round in this 'yere re gion of Alabama, you know our opinion er you! Kent and Blackstone ar some, but let 'em stay north! If they should come on yere we couldn't appreciate 'em properly while you was about! No. sir."

"Well! well! git inter the face!" said the

"Well, yer see, judge," resumed Jack, "Ry-s an' I was a torking about the of John Cammel's horse Wager abeating Grey Eagle in the race that they've just socked up the soap for a forfelt on,

shet?" said the judge, quickly, "and I'll bet two hundred and-'

Here the clerk pulled him by the sleeve, when the judge immediately altered his tone, and said :

"Go on with the facs! them's the things!" Jack, "and I'll-"

"Never mind the hosses, let's hev the

"Well, while we was a-torking hoss, up comes this feller, and, sucker like, shoves in his oar. Sez he to Ry——a, sez he, 'lend me a dollar! 'What d'ye want a dollar for!' see he. 'What d'ye want 'er git over the river for?' sez Ry-s. ''Cause I'm dead broke,' ses he. 'Ain't got nary red!'

" What the blamed difference will it make which side of the river yer on so long as yer dead broke!' ses Ry---------- At this he kinder flared up, and got mad like, and said we was a

Look a yere stranger," said the complainant, "didn't I ask you for a dollar ?"

"You did, hoss, but I said 'nary,' and just as I said that, he said we was a couple of durned suckers, and I split him under the ear, and down he went-"

" You split him?" said the judge.

"I split him !" replied Jack, with emphasis "an' Ry didn't tetch him. We waited about ten minutes, an' seeing that he didn't git up, we walked up to Butler's grocery-"

"I understand you to say," said the judge, "that the face is this: Ry——s didn't tech him, and you split him! Kh?" "You've got it to a dead spot, judge," re-

plied Jack. "Then this yer case is dismissed ?" said the

"I knowed he'd do the squar thing!" said Jack, admiringly. "Come, Ry-

"Hold yer homes, Time!" cried his honor. "Don't leave yit! Clerk, write down that John Constable is fined twesty-five slugs, and stands committed 'till paid !''

"What for, judge?" said Jack, somewhat "For salt and battery on this yer gentle

man!" "But, judge, there ain't nary warrant out

agin me," said Jack. "Don't keer; the court finds you guilty!"

"But I ain't been arrested!" argued Jack. "It don't make a bif er ditterance; the court

finds you guilty !" "But there ain't no complaint agin me! an'

I ain't had no trial!" "I know that; but the court finds you guilty,

and fines you twenty-five good round slugs !" "Well!" said Jack, after a prolonged whistle "this is Alabama justice !- this is! The defendant is discharged, and the witness and

counsel fined twelve and a half a piece!" It is but fair to state that the constable got even with the judge at poker on the same day.

A NESCHADNERAR, -The Rev. Dr. McCminister of Donglass, in Clydesdale, was day dining at a large party where the Hon. Henry Erskins and some other lawyers were A great dish of cresses being preafter dinner, Dr. McC-, who was extravagantly fond of vegetables, helped him-self much more largely than any other person; and, as he ate with his fingers, with a peculiar vorselty of manner, Mr. Brakine was struck with the idea that he resembled Nebuchadnezgar in his state of condemnation. Resolved to give him a hit for the apparent grossness of his taste and manner of eating, the wit addressed him with, "Dr. McC----, ye bring me in mind of the great King Nebuchadner eating among the brutes !"

run Quant's Post,-At the court of Chop, run Quant's Foot.—At the court of Expenses time; and the property of Bray school, and among them Dean Perus, who had escillated from one faith to another three or four times in about a dozen years, and who never felt in a state of finality anywhere. Perne, with Archbishop Whitgift, was in attendance on the Queen one wet day, when her Majesty was desirous of going out for a walk. The desire was an unwise one, for Klizabeth was in ill-health; but the divines were not bold enough to dissuade her. But Clod, the Queen's fool, was also present, and he had the courage which the others lacked.

"Madam," said he, "Heaven dissuades you for it is cold and wet; and earth dissuades you, for it is damp and dirty. Heaven dissuades you, too, by this heavenly man, Archbishop Whitgift; and earth dissuades you by me, your fool, Cled, lump of clay as I am. But if neither can prevail with you, here is the Dean Perne, who is neither of Heaven nor of earth, but hangs between the two, and he, too, dissuades

The above was witty license at the expense of a courtier; but Clod could exercise wit and audacity at the expense of the Queen. Blizabeth once reproached him with not altogether fulfilling the duties of his office.

"How so?" asked Clod; "in what have I

"In this," answered the Queen: "you are ready enough to point your sharp satire at the faults of other people, but you never say a word

"Ah." exclaimed the lester. "that is because I am saved the trouble by so many deputies. Why should I remind your Majesty of your faults, seeing that these are in everybody's mouth, and you may hear of them bourly !"

A MERRY SCHOLAR. - John Erigens, an Anglo-Saxon, and by birth an Irish Scot, who probably was among the first of lecturers at Oxford, was, in the ninth century, a choice friend and guide to Charles the Bald, then a great patron of letters. He was a merry scholar, and on good terms with his royal friend. "Pray," asked his Majesty once, when he and Erigena sat opposite each other at dinner, talking in Latin dislectics, "pray, what divides a Scot from a sot ?" John retorted, "Nothing but the table." There is another dinner-table story of division told about him. He, a little, thin, and nimble man, was placed between two corpulent monks, and the dish before them contained three fishes, one large and the others mall. The king bade him divide fairly with his neighbors, whereupon he gave each of the "Grey Eagle is a good hoss, squire," said fat men one of the sprats, and put the whale on his own plate. "You have not made that Here the clerk jerked the judge's sleeve a division equal, learned master," said King second time; when he said,

Charles. "Truly, I have," said the philosopher. "There are three men and three fishes; there is a big one and a little one, there is another big one and a little one; and here is a big one and a little one. The scale is just."

> GROWTH OF A BANK-NOTE.-The late Rev. Dr. H-, of New Jersey, was eccentric, but always genial and good-humored in his oddities. One dark and stormy night he was called away from home to marry a couple. He went reluctantly, performed the ceremony, and was leaving the house, when the groomsman hand-ed him a dollar bill. The doctor looked at it, saw the small amount, and returning it, told him to keep it till it grew bigger. It grew to an X in the course of a week.

THE HAM OF THE PRESIDENTS .- In the Patent Office at Washington, there are many objects of interest connected with the government, and those who administered its affairs in times gone by. While examining some of these objects of curiosity when in Washington, in December last, there was nothing that struck us so foreibly as the samples of small locks of hair taken from the heads of the different Chief Magistrates, from President Washington down to President Pierce, secured in a frame, covered with glass. Here is, in fact, part and parcel of what constitutes the living bodies of those illustrious individuals, whose names are as familiar as household words, but who now live only in history and the remembrance of the past.

The hair of Washington is nearly a pure white, fine and smooth in appearance. That of John Adams is nearly the same color.

though perhaps a little cearser. The hair of Jefferson is of a different charac ter, being a mixture of white and auburn, or a sandy brown, and rather coarse. In his youth, Mr. Jefferson's hair was remarkable for its bright

The hair of Madison is coarse and of a mixed white and dark.

The hair of Munroe is a handsome, dark auburn, smooth, and free from any admixture whatever. He is the only President, excepting Pierce, whose hair has undergone no change in

The hair of John Quincy Adams is peculiar, being coarse and yellowish gray in color. The hair of Gen. Jackson is almost a perfect

white, but course. The hair of Van Buren is white and smooth

The hair of Gen. Harrison is fine white, with a slight admixture of black.

and brown. The hair of James K. Polk is almost a pure The hair of Gen. Taylor is white, with a slight

admixture of brown. The hair of Millard Fillmore is, on the other hand, brown, with a slight admixture of white.

Tun Thou Cuonen.-By his church our Sa a human leader, distinguished by a form or an opinion, and, on the ground of this distinction, denying the name or character of Christians to all but themselves. He means by it the body of his friends and followers, who truly imbibe his spirit, no matter by what name they are called. in what house they worship, by what peculiarities of mode and opinion they are distinguishat the ludicrous allusion, when the reverend they speak. These are the true church-men his commandments .- Channing.



A GREAT COUNTRY.

DISTINGUISHED FOREIGNER.-I'm sure dis is de finest countrie in de whole worle. To hom was only un barbiere-here I am de great Count de Homboog; all de ladies be dying for me, all de hotel-men implore me "do them de honor to live at deir expense." Yees, my frien', it

NEW WAY OF PAYING A SUBSCRIPTION

A correspondent of the Lagrange Whig gives the following amusing account of the way a farmer was taught how cheaply he could take the papers. The lesson is worth pondering by a good many men "we wot of."

"You have hens at home, of course. Well, will send you my paper one year, for the proceeds, of a single hen for one season; merely the proceeds. It seems trifling, preposterous, to imagine the products of a single hen will pay the subscription; perhaps it won't, but I make the offer."

"Done!" exclaimed Farmer Bagree to it," and appealed to me as a witness

The farmer went off, apparently much elated with his conquest; the editor went on his way rejoicing.

Time rolled around, and the world revolved on its axis, and the sun moved in its orbit as it formerly did; the farmer received his paper regularly, and regaled himself with the information from it, and said "he was surprised at the progress of himself and family in general

Some time in the month of September, I happened up again in the office, when who should enter but our old friend, Farmer B-

"How do you do, Mr. B " said the editor, extending his hand, and his countenance lit up with a bland smile; "take a chair, sir, and be seated; fine weather we have."

"Yes, sir, quite fine indeed," he answered and then a short silence ensued, during which our friend B hitched his chair backward and forward, twirled his thumbs abstractedly, and splt profusely. Starting up quickly, he said, addressing the editor, "Mr. D----, have brought you the proceeds of that hen."

It was amusing to see the peculiar expression of the editor, as he followed the farmer down to the wagon. I could hardly keep my risibles

When at the wagon, the farmer commenced handing over to the editor the products of the hen, which, on being counted, amounted to eighteen pullets, worth a shilling each, and a number of dozen eggs, making, in the aggregate, at the least calculation, \$2,50-more than the price of the paper.

"No need," said he, "of men not taking family newspaper, and paying for it too. don't miss this from my roost, yet I have paid for a year's subscription, and over. All folly, sir: there is no man but can take a newspaper; it's charity, you know, commences at

"But," resumed the editor, "I will pay for what is over the subscription. I did not intend this as a means of profit, but rather to convince you. I will pay for-"

"Not a bit, of it, sir; a bargain is a bargain, and I am already paid, sir-doubly paid, sir. And whenever a neighbor makes the complaint I did, I will relate to him the hen story. Goodday, gentlemen."

A Good Answer .- The lady who is the heroine of the following anecdote was a Countess de Rechteren, of whom the Duke de Lauzun form a sort of cup, and fill it with sait, &c." In became enamored at Spa, in 1787: "She much simplicity of manner, and married to a whom she truly loved. As it was very difficult seed next year, and as they do not live over to approach her, the duke took up his stand but one winter, by cutting them off and not The hair of John Tyler is a mixture of white behind her, among the gentlemen who had the letting them go to seed two years, they will courtesy to wait upon the ladies, and one morning, at breakfast, made her, in a low, rapid tone, a very open and explicit declaration of love. Madame de Rechteren heard him out by cutting them two or three times a year, two very quietly and then replied: 'Monsieur le Duc, I understand French but indifferently; mon ami, (she designated her husband thus) The hair of Franklin Pierce is a dark brown. is much better versed in it, however, and if viour did not mean a party, bearing the name of you have just said, he will explain them to me clearly.' '

METROD OF DETECTING DECAY IN TIMBER.-We learn from the Cosmos that a simple method from time immemorial for testing the soundto the middle of one of the ends of the timber, while another strikes upon the opposite end. the most part destroyed.

SHELLEY'S OPENION OF LOVE .- A dull, boring fellow, who was accustomed, as other slowwitted seekers after truth were also, to propound questions to William Godwin, and to accept his answers, when they could be extracted, as oracles, inquired, one day, in Shelley's presence, with all solemnity, "Pray, William Godwin, what is your opinion of love?" The oracle was silent. After a while, he who came to consult repeated his question-"Pray, William Godwin, what is your opinion of love ?" The oracle was still silent, but Shelley answered for him. "My opinion of love is, that it acts upon the human heart precisely as a nutmeg-grater acts upon a nutmeg." The grave inquirer heard the jesting answer with mute contempt, and presently repeated his question a third time. "Pray, William Godwin, what is your opinion of love?" "My opinion entirely agrees with that of Mr. Shelley,"

MORAL FREEDOM.—If you destroy more freedom you destroy the very essence of virtue. -Origen.

Agricultural.

TO MAKE FRUIT TREES BEAR.

Some pear-trees which make a rapid growth wood, are yet very slow in yielding fruit. The Autumn Bergamot is one of this class, often growing steadily for ten or twelve years without producing a solitary pear. An orchardist and cast about for some method to expedite their fruitfulness.

Let him try root pruning. Late in the Authe roots, and with a sharp spade, cut off the tap-root, if there be one, and shorten the side roots, more or less, according to the luxuriance of the tree. The side roots should be removed with a pruning knife, and with an upward drawn cut. At the first operation, let the pruning be moderate.

Another method is to transplant non-bearing trees frequently-say every two or three years. Of course, this can be done only on trees of a moderate size. This is, in reality, a sort of rootpruning. It checks the flow of sap to the extremities, and converts side buds into fruit spurs. Trees so treated should be kept vigorous by ample manuring. Mr. Rivers, of England, an eminent pomologist, practices this method extensively, to bring new varieties into early bearing. He prefers it to grafting on the quince, because, after his trees have been tested, he can withhold root-pruning, and his trees then assume the qualities of standards,-He does not recommend the long continuance of this practice on any one tree. Too long, and too severe root-pruning injures the quality of the fruit, and shortens the life of the tree .-Amer. Agriculturalist.

How to DESTROY BURDOCKS, &c .- In the Cultivator of June 26th we notice a piece recommending salt to kill burdocks, applied as follows: "Cut off the crown of the root somewhat below the surface of the earth so as to our apprehension, there is a much easier mode was," says Madame de Genlis, "a young of effectually destroying them, which is simply Spanish lady, uniting beauty and great wit to to mow them two years. Those that came up last year will produce seed this year, and those man who might have been her father, but that grow from the seed this year, will bear mostly disappear. Mullen and common thistles live only one winter, and even that pest, the Canada thistle, may be entirely eradicated years, and taking them off the ground. In the cases above mentioned, if the ground is ploughed, or otherwise turned up, the seeds that were in the ground, and too deep to vegeyou will repeat to him all the pretty things tate, may grow .- Correspondent of Boston Culti-

REFERENCES OF SOIL AND LOCATION UPON PRUST. - As to the effect that location and soil have upon fruit, I knew an orchard of Putnam Russets has been adopted in the shipyards of Venice, situated on a second bettom, and extending up a steep gravelly hill sloping to the south; the ness of the timber. A person applies his ear fruit on the level land was coarse and tart, without any rich color; while that on the gravelly slope was rich, firm, high-flavored, and of a mar ?" and the company were beginning to titter ed, under what sky they live, or what language If the wood is sound and of good quality, the brilliant yellow, approaching to red, russet blow is very distinctly heard, however long the coat, and yellow fleshed. An orchard of my vegetable devourer replied, "Ay, do I mind ye made better, made holy, virtuous, by his relio' Nebuchadnesser! That'll be because I am gion—men who, hoping in his promises, keep by decay or otherwise, the sound would be for cations gave the same results.—Cor. Ohio Far-

SUMMER PRUNING OF THE GRAPE.

At the recent meeting of the Pruit Grower's Society of Western New York, the following remarks were made on this subject :

J. Salter of Rochester, was engaged exclusively in grape raising-his practice was very close summer pruning-raises fruit on the spurs, and training his vines all over his trellis -after the fruit has set, cutting off the vine three buds above, and keeping off all unnecessary growth of vines.

J. Crane of Lockport, had practiced summer pruning on the Isabella for fifteen or vixteen years, and had almost ruined his vines-he was fully convinced that the Isabella would not bear close summer pruning. It needs long vines to keep up the vigor of the root and vine. R. B. Warren of Genessee Co., said that win

ter pruning increases the vigor of the vine, and summer pruning weakens it. As a general rule we did not prune enough. He had grapes kept till the 15th of last month, in a good state of preservation.

H. N. Langworthy said the only reliable way was the renewal system. All the other methods require close pruning, and then you must leave some long vines or you will weaken your

Mr. Johnson of Naples, said the grape raisers in his vicinity had practiced summer pruning with great disadvantage; for a time they cut back to within two or three buds of the fruitbut did very badly. He pruned in spring with great success. They have all abandoned summer pruning by cutting off the main vine.

J. Crane had seen the bearing branch of grape vine girdled below the fruit with great increase in the size and early ripening of the fruit, but on the whole he would not recommend it for general practice, as in time it would injure the vine.

H. A. Langworthy had often girdled peach limbs and could succeed in obtaining fruit on such limbs two or three weeks before their season, and much larger and finer. He had raised many bushels of such fruit.

J. Salter of Rochester, thought the buds be low the "ring" on the vine would be worthless. His practice frequently was to tie a piece of bass matting around the vine under the fruit. This produced a good effect and did not injure the vine as much as girdling. The girdling method was generally disapproved of.

THE CURCULIO. - The Society took up the following question :- Is there any better way of destroying curculios than by shaking on sheets and killing? G. Ellwanger said they always raised full crops of plums by this method. In the spring they spade the ground around the plum trees, and beat it hard with the spade, and then every day they go around the trees and shake off the curculio and punctured fruit, and sweep them up or gather them on sheets. They always succeed in securing fine crops. He did not think it very expensive, as a couple of boys could attend to 200 trees in three or four hours per day.

Useful Receipts.

BLACK TORGUE IN CATTLE. -Of late much has been said of this deadly malady in southern cattle. A friend who knows, by experience, its virtues, recommends the following recipe as a certain cure: Mix copperas with the juice of sour oranges, and bathe the tongue with a sponge or rag, three or four times a day. We tumn, or early in Winter, uncover the ends of should suppose that in the absence of sour oranges, some other acid might do. The remedy is simple, and should be tested.

> A REMEDY POR AGUE. - As this is the season when many are troubled with the sene and fever, perhaps your readers would like to know a simple, safe and sure cure. Put a teaspoonful of grated wild turnip into two tablespoon fuls of brandy, sweeten and take just before the fit comes on. Try it a few times, and you will have no more ague .- Rural New Yorker.

> A WATERPROOPING COMPOSITION.—The following may be useful, and is, I believe, not generally known: Take three pints of linseed oil well boiled, and mix it in one ounce of soft soap. This may be brushed over calico when stretched on a frame. It will resist moisture. for a length of time, and is very durable. Pits covered thus admit pleaty of light, although I think the tint of it is not good for growing plants, being rather yellow. It is useful in many ways, however, has little smell that is disagreeable, and is, besides, cheap. - Germantown Telegraph. To REMOVE SUNBURN. - Milk of almonds made

thus: Take of blanched bitter almonds half an ounce, soft water half a pint; make an emulsion by beating the almonds and water together, strain through a muslin cloth, and it is

To PREVENT TURKETS STRAYING FROM HOME.-It was stated in conversation that turkeys will not leave the yard in which they are put, if a strip of red flannel is tied around the wing, long enough to trail on the ground. The receipt is simple and easily tried, and, if effective, would prove of great benefit in removing a source of

much loss and annovance to the turkey breeder. The vanity of the fowl is probably affected by this means, as he wouldn't wish to run the risk of seeing strangers with such a drag upon his dignity .- Country Gentleman. RASPBERRY "SERUB."-Fill a jar two-thirds full of red raspberries, and cover them with

pure cider vinegar or other good vinegar, and set in a cool place twenty-four hours. The second, and again the third day, put in fresh berries, enough to have them just covered with the accumulated syrup, keeping all the while in a cool place. The fourth day bring the whole to a scalding heat in a tin or porcelain vessel; then strain through a flannel bag, and add 1 lb. of loaf sugar to each 11 pints of strained syrup; boil ten to afteen minutes; skim, and when partly cool, put into bottles. Let the corks be loosely put in for the first day or two. To use it, put an inch or so in depth in a tumbler, add sugar, and when dissolved fill up with water. It makes a delicious beverage, far superior to champagne. We have it on hand two years old, and it is better, if possible, than when first made. - Amer. Agriculturalist.

IGNORANCE.-There is no worse death than the ignorance of the truth .- Johnnes Sco.

The Riddler.

HISTORICAL AND MYTHOLOGICAL

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. BY GEORGE W. DUFFIELD.

I am composed of 28 letters My 25, 12, 18, 11, 5, was a French monarch. My 1, 3, 16, 25, killed one of the Austrian gover

My 23, 2, 19, 16, 11, 8, was a monarch of Spain. My 10, 2, 26, 7, 3, 20, 9, was a Queen of Hungary. My 28, 3, 25, 20, 17, 13, was a British Admiral. My 22, 10, 1, 9, 16, 4, 20, was a King of Per-

My 1, 7, 22, 6, 21, was an Austrian General. My 15, 25, 24, 7, 9, was the goddess of flowers. My 9, 13, 10, 11, 27, 8, 3, was the wife of Jupiter. My 6, 7, 22, 13, 18, 20, was the most ancient of all the gods.

My 14, 3, 7, 14, was a Roman Emperor. My whole was a celebrated event in the History of France.

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. I am composed of 35 letters. My 12, 6, 35, 21, 4, 27, is to blot out My 13, 11, 2, 4, 34, 28, 25, is nourishment. My 9, 30, 11, 17, 14, 16, 7, 20, 16, is a quality. My 1, 27, 14, 31, 5, 8, 4, is beautiful. My 22, 10, 9, 25, 3, 21, 15, is made sober My 28, 5, 23, 8, 25, 4, is a country dress. My 10, 9, 26, 6, 32, 4, 2, 24, 16, is turning toward. My 18, 9, 22, 30, 32, 1, 25, 19, is celebrated. My 29, 35, 10, 4, 13, 4, 7, 18, 24, is the act of

My 33, 11, 17, 34, 4, is to mock or insult My 6, 14, 3, 10, 20, 24, 19, is to enclose. My 21, 29, 33, 34, 20, 12, is to pour out. My 4, 28, 13, 14, 8, 5, 9, 23, 4, 31, 24, 4, 7, 18, 4, 2, 17, 20, is a change of substance.

My whole is a line from Shakspeare. J. W. AXTELL.

CHARADE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. BY W. LANAHAN.

Then the Queen of Night with waning light Resigns her place on high, nd her glittering train seek their coverts again, Then my first fills her throne in the sky.

My second you'll see where my first shall be, For the one through the other is made; And there it will stay till my first flees away, When it follows in evening's shade.

s a haven of rest my whole is blest-Set apart for man's release : rom ceaseless toil and noisy turmoil, Giving silence, quiet and peace.

RIDDLE.

WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. I am a preposition. Head me with B, and I am a cape With C, and I am a prefix; With D, and I am a Spanish gentleman ; With S, and I am an offspring : With T, and I am a weight With W, and I have gained ; With Y, and I signify distance

CHARADE.

Add a prefix, and a suffix, and I am a belt.

Eureka, Iowa.

Newton, Iowa.

WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. My first's often seen In the pesture fields green ;

My second with the Arst's often found My third, bear in mind, With the rest you will find ; With my whole all three are bound. LYDIA M. TERRILL.

Valley Farm, Daviess Co., Mo.

ANAGRAMS.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY RYKNING POST I am no gal. Son fit mad. G. H. is pa. Not C hair. Set it wren D fife rall. Not new. Soft men I sed Ven Kill ox I must cane. L. G. Woods Ma nor I. Pure. Hi led.

ARITHMETICAL QUESTION. WRITTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

JUNO.

A father had three sons, the eldest 1 year older than the second, and the second 5 years older than the third, or youngest. When he died he ordered by testament that \$2300 should be put out at 5 per cent. simple interest for them, and that as soon as each one of them should obtain the age of 21 years, his portion of the stock, with the interest of that part, should be paid out to him; while his brothers' portions or portion should continue to accumulate; but in such sums that each boy should have an equal amount to draw at the said age of 21 years; and the said stock and interest should with the payment of the youngest son be exhausted. Now it was found that each boy drew in this manner \$10,000 as they respectively came to said age. Can any person tell me the age of each of the boys, and when the money was first put out? DANIEL DIEFENBACH. Crotsereville, Snyder Co., Pa.

CONUNDRUMS. WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY SYRVING POST.

What great phrenologist has a name most expressive of his profession as a researcher in heads? Ans.-Combe. heats When may a young man's feelings be con-

idered entirely uncontrollable? Ans .-- When he's bussed ("bust").

What lines most need the addition of a Maple Hill, Vigo Co., Ind. O. J. SMITH.

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST. GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA-Samuel Champlain. MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA-Contributors to the faturday Evening Post. MYTHOLO-GICAL ENIGMA—The Mausoleum at Halicarnas-

Imitations [please, not because they are mistaken for realities, but because they bring realities to mind.

CHARADE Grasshopper.

sus. CHARADE Shakspeare (Shake, spear) .-